

AGAINST WALSH WALSH PROPERTY SIGNAL SYSTEM

Court of Appeals Denies Him New Trial.

Special to the REPUBLICAN

CHICAGO, ILL., Oct. 5.—The United States Court of Appeals today handed down a decision affirming the judgment of the United States district court in the case against John R. Walsh.

His sentence of five years to the Federal prison at Leavenworth, Kansas, for violating the national banking law, is upheld.

As soon as the decision of the court was announced, a new trial being denied, notice of an appeal to the United States Supreme Court was given.

Story of Walsh Case.

Chicago, Oct. 5.—With the clerk of the United States circuit court of appeals here a document containing additional citations of recently decided cases bearing upon the question of inconsistency and repugnancy alleged against the verdict of guilty found against John R. Walsh has been filed.

Mr. Walsh, president of the Chicago National bank, was convicted of misapplication of the defunct bank's funds. He appealed, and a decision from the appellate bench is expected today. It is charged among other things by Walsh's counsel that the counts of the indictment against him were contradictory. Whether the new citations will be received by the court, whose findings, while unknown to the public, have already been printed for distribution, is not yet known.

Great interest centers in the verdict of the appellate court. John R. Walsh rose from obscurity to the mastery of millions. His bank was one of the city's big financial institutions. He secured control of railroads, coal mines, quarries, steamships and the like to an extent which, had his luck held out, would have made him one of the country's richest men. He is alleged, however, to have misapplied \$16,000,000 of the bank's funds, through memorandum notes signed with the names of clerks, in an endeavor to keep his vast enterprises afloat. Dec. 18, 1905, the Chicago National gave way under the strain. Walsh was found guilty on fifty-four counts and sentenced to five years' imprisonment in the federal prison at Fort Leavenworth, Kan.

Murdered Cell Mate.

Murder was committed in the Reformatory at Jeffersonville Monday. Noah Burris beat his cell mate, Fritz Hoffman to death with a piece of iron. The only reason assigned by Burris for his crime is that Hoffman had repeatedly cursed him and called him vile names. The prison authorities say that Burris is one of the worst men in the prison. Just why such a desperate man should be put in a cell with another prisoner is not explained.

Hoffman was sent to the Reformatory from Vernon and would have been out on parole in a few days.

Diphtheria.

It is reported there are several serious cases of diphtheria east of this city. Three children of D. L. Montgomery and wife have been very sick but are now improving. In the family of William Hohenstreiter there are two cases and there are probably a few other children in that neighborhood affected. While most of the cases have been very severe, it is not thought any of them will prove fatal.

Fish And Oysters.

I will open tomorrow morning, Oct. 6, a fish and oyster market at No. 5 Indianapolis avenue. Will keep a fresh stock of fish, oysters, celery and crackers. Orders delivered promptly if desired. Phone 605. Your patronage solicited.

R. W. SHEPARD.

Test Case.

The case to test the Sunday baseball law is on trial at Indianapolis and the result will be watched with much interest.

Inspected By a Party of Railroad Men.

The party of railroad officials who are inspecting the Southern Indiana Railroad, arrived in Seymour Monday evening at six o'clock in their private car. The party did not remain here but a few minutes, and did not investigate the condition of the company's property in this city as was expected by the local officials. The party was composed of John W. Walsh, president of the Illinois Southern, and son of John R. Walsh, W. W. Wells, general manager of the S. I., C. A. Wilson, local train master and W. E. Becker, local superintendent, formerly a resident of this city. With the party there was a Chicago man who is believed to be a representative of J. J. Hill, the head of the Great Northern System. No word was given out here as to the purpose of the trip, or who the stranger was who accompanied the railroad officials.

It has been reported at various times that J. J. Hill, who holds extensive railroad interests is desirous of taking over the Southern Indiana property and thus gain an outlet to the south-east for his other lines. Although this belief is prevalent among the financiers of Chicago, Mr. Hill emphatically denies the report, saying it is absolutely groundless and that he does not want the property. Quite a number of railroad men believe that Mr. Hill will assist Walsh and tide him over his difficulties.

Business College Principal.

Miss Mary Houston came from Kentucky and entered the Seymour Business College last winter, and diligently pursued the course of instruction. She is now at the head of a business college in the southern part of the state. Like many other successful students of the Seymour Business College she advises young people to take a business training. When instruction is given right here at home that enables people to occupy positions like the above, it seems to us like more of our young people ought to be in the Seymour Business College. It you are not satisfied with what you are doing, the opportunity to better your condition is right here at home.

Finding Favors Shields.

Judge Miers, who was selected at the last term of court to try the case of Shields against M. F. Dunn in a suit to collect for the improvement on the public square in front of Mr. Dunn's property, filed his special finding in the case this morning and the case will be determined fully during the week, perhaps tomorrow. The special finding is said to favor Mr. Shields.—Bedford Democrat.

MARRIED.

HASKETT-HAWN.

The marriage of E. B. Haskett and Miss Myrtle Hawn took place at Brownstown Monday evening. The bride and groom are both residents of Redding township and have a large acquaintance with whom they are very popular. Mrs. Haskett is the daughter of Rev. James Hawn.

DIED.

HALL.—Chester Hall died of diphtheria Tuesday morning at the home of his father, Lee Hall, corner of Third and Blish streets. The little fellow was but 9 years of age and had been sick about a week. The body will be taken to Conlogue Wednesday where the funeral services will be held.

Sickening headaches, indigestion, constipation, indicate unhealthy condition of the bowels. Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea makes the bowels work naturally and restores your system to perfect health and strength. Begin tonight.

Andrews-Schwenk Drug Co.

For that nice wedding present see the display at T. M. Jackson's.

REPUBLICAN Want Ads. Pay

Traction Companies Will Use Electric Bells.

The Indianapolis & Louisville Traction Company will install a new system of signals this week for the prevention of accidents. The Indianapolis, Columbus & Southern will also adopt the new code as soon as the cars can be equipped. Electric bells are placed in the car, one in the rear end and another in the smoker, which are operated by a push button at the right hand of the motorman.

When the car approaches a siding the motorman rings the bell to warn the conductor that a possible meeting point is about to be passed. Then if the crew has orders to take the siding the conductor must signal the car to stop. If the track is clear the motorman is signalled to proceed. Under no circumstances can a motorman pass a siding until he has received the go-ahead signal from his conductor.

Large signs will be placed on poles about 1,000 feet from either end of the sidings, giving siding numbers.

The traction companies are getting their system of running their cars down to a point where fewer accidents will occur. As the business of the roads increase, more cars are added and a perfect system of dispatching and operating cars is necessary. This new signal system is one that will put both the motorman and conductor on their guard at every possible meeting point.

Dozen Homeseekers.

There were an even dozen tickets sold over the B. & O. railway Tuesday to passengers to the southwest. A party composed of Joseph Goss and John Pollart, of Brownstown, Louis Wright, of Jonesville, and Oscar Short, of Seymour, left for Adrian, Tex. J. H. Wescott, traveling agent of the American Canadian Land Company had charge of the party. Omer Rinehardt and Wm. Kasting went to Amarillo, Tex. At St. Louis Mr. Rinehardt will take charge of a large party of homeseekers. Among those who left this morning was James E. Slade, of Vallonia, who will visit Wichita. There was also another party consisting of four persons bound for Eureka, Kans.

Cases Dismissed.

The cases of the state against Ed Black and Curtis Acton, charged with burglary, were dismissed Monday upon the motion filed by prosecuting attorney Oren O. Swails. These are the men who were accused of robbing the home of Mrs. Robert Barr, near Pleasant Grove about ten days ago. The prosecutor had no evidence upon which to found his case, and deemed it advisable to dismiss the case without further delay.

Three Found Guilty.

In the absence of Mayor Kyte the prosecutor filed three cases before Justice Congdon. The cases were the result of drinking intoxicating liquor. The three defendants were James Cox, Albert Davis and John Hill. It was \$9.30 for each one and each defendant got his fine stayed.

Good Contract.

Caldwell & Drake, of Columbus, have been awarded the contract to build the new court house at Lebanon. Contract price is over two hundred thousand dollars.

Ray Donaker, teacher in the local high school, acted as referee last Saturday in the foot ball game at Franklin between Franklin college and Sheridan. Franklin won.

Fresh oysters, country sorghum, kraut. Teckemeyer. o6d

When down town this evening take a look at the display of articles suitable for fall wedding gifts at T. M. Jackson's jewelry store. o8d.

Rev. Shumaker To Speak.

Rev. E. S. Shumaker, of Indianapolis, president of the Indiana Anti-Saloon League, will speak in the First Baptist church of this city next Sunday morning at 10:30, the hour for the regular morning service. He is an able speaker and many will be interested in hearing him. Other representatives of the league will speak at other churches in the city and persons interested in the regulation and control of the liquor traffic should bear these meetings in mind and make arrangements to attend them Sunday morning. Your attendance is desired not only for your own good but for the encouragement you can be to the cause.

Fight at Chicago.

Chicago is on the verge of the greatest anti-saloon war in her history and what will probably prove the greatest local option fight the country has ever known.

A campaign having for its object nothing less than the closing of every saloon begun October 1st and will end with the election April 5th, 1910. The anti-saloonists will make their fight under the state local option law enacted two years ago and if they win, 7,000 saloons will go out of business for eighteen months at least.

Honan Too Busy.

Owing to the fact that Representative Thomas Honan, of Seymour, is too busy to come to New Albany, the ratification meeting which was to have taken place on Thursday night has been called off, and no meeting will be held as first intended. The time is so short before the election that the City Central Committee decided not to have a ratification meeting, but to wait until after the election, when a jollification meeting will be held.—New Albany News.

Made Good Time.

J. U. Montgomery, rural carrier on Route 6, is learning to handle his Reo runabout like an old auto driver and demonstrated today that he can get the mail to the patrons on his route much quicker than with the wagon. He made the round today and was back to the postoffice ten minutes before eleven o'clock. With the wagon he usually got in about 2 o'clock.

Mind Gives Way.

William Munson, an old political warhorse at Mitchell, has been declared of unsound mind and John Edwards has been appointed his guardian to take charge of his property. Mr. Munson is approaching his 80th year and has been in feeble health for the last few years. For many years he was a prominent figure in republican conventions.

Millinery Opening.

Thursday, Friday and Saturday. Call and see the largest supply of pattern hats at lowest prices at Mrs. E. M. Young's. o6d.

Shave with Berdon, the barber.

Telephone And R. F. D.

There are few conveniences that are appreciated more in the rural districts than the free mail delivery and the telephone. The telephone is now recognized as important for a country home as in city residences. It is used for a variety of purposes and is no longer a mere luxury. In some districts where the party line is used, the subscribers have a general ring which is given in cases of fire or emergencies. The telephone is now used largely for business and many deals are closed over the phone for the sale of stock or farm produce. It is also said that the telephones have a tendency to make the boys more content with farm work, and a smaller number are leaving the farm for the city than for many years.

In Jackson county alone, there are over five hundred rural telephones, which number does not include the phones in the larger towns of the county. There are more subscribers in the county than ever before and their usefulness is fully recognized.

Something Doing.

When? Tuesday night, Oct. 5. Where? At the home of Mr. and Mrs. Dr. Graessle. What? A Wonder Social for the benefit of the German Methodist Parsonage. We want everybody to come and purchase a present from the Wonder Trees. Icecream and cake will be served. Awaiting your presence at this social. We are Sincerely Yours, THE EPWORTH LEAGUE

Potatoes Will Be Cheaper.

It is reported that Irish potatoes will be cheaper this winter than they are at the present time. In the last fifteen days potatoes in the Indianapolis market have dropped fifteen cents on the bushel and in consequence the retail price will be lower. It is said the retail price will continue to decrease, because of the large crops reported in Wisconsin and Michigan, and the shipping into the state of potatoes grown elsewhere.

Funeral Services.

The funeral services of the late Amos Weddell were held Tuesday morning at the residence. The services were conducted by the Rev. G. M. Shotts, assisted by Rev. L. A. Winn and Rev. F. M. Huckleberry. The remains were taken to Medora on a morning train, where burial will take place. T. B. Ridlen and Charles Murphy accompanied the remains to Medora. The G. A. R. turned out to the services here.

Special For This Week.

A twenty-five year tea-spoon \$1.25, table-spoon \$2.50 per set at T. M. Jackson's. o8d.

The plasterers have begun work at the residence of J. H. Andrews, which is undergoing extensive repairs.

Close Sunday Shows.

The Indianapolis police arrested the proprietor of a moving picture show Sunday on a charge of desecrating the Sabbath. These shows opened some months ago and attempted to avoid the penalty provided by the law by giving a small portion of their Sunday receipts to charitable organizations. The so-called Sunday law provides that the work of charity shall not be prohibited on the Sabbath day, and the picture show owners are attempting to bring their shows within the meaning of the exception. The police do not believe this is a lawful Sunday pursuit, and will make an effort to close the shows. It is understood that the owners of the various shows are combined for an open Sunday and that they will test the law which prohibits them from showing the pictures on Sunday.

Gingerbread Man.

"The Gingerbread Man," a comic opera that has genuine merit, will be the attraction at the Opera House next Saturday night. You have doubtless read much about "The Gingerbread Man," but this is the first time he has come to Seymour. On Thursday morning the Model grocery will receive three thousand little Gingerbread Men fresh from the bakery, that will accompany any one who comes on Friday to take them away. These little men are only imitations of the real big Gingerbread Man who comes to the Majestic Theatre Saturday Oct. 9. From that strange land of Santa Claus he will be accompanied by a big army of pretty girls and funny men.

To every person who calls Friday at the Model grocery and says, "I want a Majestic Theatre Gingerbread Man," one will be given.

Attention K. of P.

All Knights are requested to be present at regular meeting Thursday evening, Oct. 7, at 8:00. Business of importance and work in Rank of Page.

T. TRUMBO, C. C.

o7d H. C. JONES, K. of R. & S.

MISS ROSE L. FRITZ WINS CHAMPIONSHIP

With Underwood Typewriter She Breaks All Known Records.

NEW YORK, Sept. 30.—Miss Rose L. Fritz again wins the world's championship for speed, writing 95 words per minute on the Underwood typewriter, breaking all previous records. Miss Florence E. Wilson won the amateur championship of America and Miss Wilson also won the school championship of America. All championships were carried off as usual by Underwood standard typewriter operators.

E. M. West, representative of the Underwood typewriter will be in Seymour all this week with headquarters at the New Lynn. o9d

KODAKS EASTMAN KODAKS AND SUPPLIES Prescriptions Correctly Compounded Andrews-Schwenk Drug Co. Registered Pharmacists Old Phone 400 New Phone 933

DREAMLAND TONIGHT Mark Twain's Great Story "The Prince and the Pauper" Illustrated Song "Won't You Listen Dearie" By Miss Lois Reynolds.

"EAT" Tonight at The New Lynn Grill Sealshipt Oysters served all styles. Clam Chowder. Chili Carne Carne. Fried Fresh Cat Fish.

FAIR BARGAIN STORE Buy your CLOTHING, SHOES and HATS at the Fair Bargain Store. You can get them cheaper than anywhere else. Second Street and Indianapolis Ave.

AT THE NICKELON TONIGHT "The Grandfather" Drama. A fine Film DeArt. See it. ILLUSTRATED SONG: "Those Were Happy Days" By C. G. WEDDLE

HOME OF LOW PRICES Mayes' Cash Grocery

SEYMOUR DAILY REPUBLICAN

SMITH & REMY, Publishers.

SEYMOUR, - - - INDIANA.

POTTING HOUSE PLANTS.

How to Make Three Kinds of Soil, and Fertilizers Needed.

In the potting of house plants you can mix the proper soil yourself if you know the needs of the different plants. Take some old blue grass sod and pile it up until it rots and you will have an ideal form of decayed vegetable matter for the principal constituents of all kinds of soil for potted plants. There are three kinds of potting soil, as follows:

For Geraniums and the Ordinary Varieties of Blooming Plants.—Three parts loam from the rotted sod, one part well-rotted manure and one-half part sand, if the soil is heavy.

For Ferns, Begonias and Such Foliage Plants.—Two parts loam, one part peat or leaf mold and one-half part sand, if soil is heavy.

For Palms or Roses.—Two parts clay loam and one part well-rotted manure and sand to suit the texture condition.

Use the finger test to learn when the plants need water; when the soil crumbles easily until dry it needs water; when it cakes readily there is too much water. Do not give the plants a little water each day, but only when needed, and use only water that is of the temperature of the room. Never use a nozzle on the end of a hose in watering, as it causes the stream to pack the soil and injure the foliage.

To prevent your window plants from blooming only on the street side, turn them occasionally and you will have the blooms in the room as well. Do not give foliage plants as much light as for flowering plants; keep the ferns in a shady corner; a north window is a good place.

Use as dry material only well-rotted manure. To prepare liquid manure to be applied only after the ordinary watering has been done take an ordinary barrel containing one-half bushel of fresh cow dung, and if extra strength be required add a couple of quarts of fresh hen manure, and cover with water. After it has fermented thoroughly the coarse material will all settle to the bottom and you may fill the barrel with water and the solution is ready to be applied to your plants. An application every two weeks is generally all that is required for most plants.

For the process of propagation sand is generally used or very light soil as most favorable for the formation of new roots.

The geranium is perhaps the easiest to begin with, and a good, healthy top should be selected where wood has formed. Take a sharp knife and cut below a joint.

Foliage plants are very easily propagated and every lady can do her own work of this nature and with great satisfaction.—H. B. Dornier, University of Illinois, addressing the Department of Household Science, Illinois Farmers' Institute.

WOMEN IN TROUSERS.

Some Whose Work Compels Them to Dispend with Draperies.

The idea of a woman in trousers seems to be the most horrible that the modern civilized mind can conjure up, but there are parts of the world where women wear these garments as a matter of course and the heavens have not yet fallen. They even contrive to look charming in them, too, as in one of the cantons of Switzerland where the bifurcated garment is worn on dress occasions as well as for work. Not even at the altar are the trousers discarded. The bride wears white ones with a white bodice and white flowers in her hair, and many a bride in a court train is less shy and sweet. In spite of their trousers, which are necessitated by the work that they do in the fields, these women do not ride astride, but use a side-saddle just like the woman who is trammelled by skirts.

The trousers of Switzerland are loose, baggy affairs, sometimes almost as cumbersome as skirts, but the peasant mums of the Austrian Tyrol wear short, close-fitting small clothes, which cannot impede their movements in any way, and which are not particularly becoming, to judge by the pictures which have reached civilization. The socks do not meet the trousers, and the knee is left bare, like a Highlander's. The upper part of the costume has some feminine touches and over the trousers is a short drapery, which may be the remains of a skirt. These women work in the fields and stables, and are compelled by their life to dispense with superfluous draperies.

French and Belgian fisherwomen wear trousers. They wade through the water, pushing their nets before them, and the heavy waves would soon sweep them off their feet if they wore skirts. Even without them they are obliged to go out in little parties for mutual protection.

ONE OF THE PEOPLE.

How "Battery Dan" Finn Dispenses Justice in New York.

Fine old gentleman, this "Battery Dan" Finn, magistrate. He had to hold court in Harlem the other day, and was peeved in consequence, the New York correspondent of the Cincinnati Times-Star says. Among the cases that came before him was that of three known pickpockets, who had been arrested for jostling on a street

car. Every one of them was in the rogues' gallery and had served time. There could be no question of their intention as they rammed and jammed their way around and around in the crowded car. Three detectives happened to be on the car, and took them in. Copper Cassidy was the spokesman before Finn. "We've known these three a long time as pickpockets," began Cassidy.

"Oh, you have, hey?" said Magistrate Finn. "Fine—you knew 'em, hey?" This was supposed by Mr. Finn to be crushing sarcasm. "Well, then, and what did they do to you three fine-haired detectives?"

"We found them jostling the crowds on the street car," Cassidy began again.

"Oh, you found 'em, hey?" said Mr. Finn. "Now, how do I know but these men were jostled by you? They're honest men, for all I know. What do you mean by dragging them into court?"

"They've all served time," said Cassidy in self-defense, "and they're known thieves. We watched them at work for a few moments until we saw they were trying to pull off a trick—"

"Yah," said Finn. "You gentlemen of the gold shield make me tired. Then you beat 'em up, hey?"

Cassidy explained patiently that they had not beaten the three thieves. Had only arrested them, and as they had no case of picking pockets to lodge against them had charged them with disorderly conduct.

"I'll teach you the law when you come before me," said Finn, his little red eyes glaring and his cracked little voice rising into a penny roar. "You have no case against these men. You've got to have a complainant. You're no complainant."

Cassidy tried to protest that he was a complainant. He had seen the three thieves jostling the crowd in the car in their efforts to pick pockets.

"Arh," grunted "Battery Dan," "you make me sick. Gentlemen," to the three thieves, "you're discharged. These cops had no right to pinch you. I'm sorry it happened."

The three thieves walked out jeering at the detectives. "Battery Dan" cleared his throat and then roared at the amazed detectives. "Get out of court, you—"

The Trolley and the Farmer.
It was the same story with the small storekeepers," he continued. "They thought judgment day had struck 'em along with the Interurban. And, at first, their trade did fall off considerably. But bit by bit they saw people's wants increasing. So village trade picked up. And then the city folks began swarming out of town and building homes along the trolley line. They were awful glad to get into the country, and grew loyal to their new homes and traded with the local stores. The upshot is that the trolley has helped all village tradesmen except the clothiers."

He went forward to drive the car while the motorman ate his luncheon. "Let me tell you," he went on, rejoining he in twenty minutes, "we're doing more for the farmer than just to increase his wants; we're putting money in his pocket. Wherever an Interurban line has gone it has, for one thing, raised land values from twenty-five to one hundred per cent. It has brought the farmer in touch with the briskness and system of modern commerce, and taught him to use business methods in his farming. It's given him a wider choice of markets. And he can get his milk, eggs, fruit and vegetables to town fresher. He receives his market quotations by rural free delivery and phone, and takes quicker advantage of high prices by means of us."—Success Magazine.

The Flow of Solids.
The idea of flow is generally associated with the movement of liquids and gases, and indeed the term fluid is usually restricted to these two states of matter.

Nevertheless it is beginning to be understood that nearly every substance is capable of a movement corresponding to the idea of flow, and that such a thing as absolute rigidity does not exist.

The flow of solids occurs in such mechanical operations as the drawing of wire, the manufacture of drawn tubing, the production of various shapes in the forming press and in the spinning lathe, and all these are well known to the engineer. To the general observer it is apparent that we have in the mountain glacier an example of continuous flow of an apparently solid mass, and that, too, without rupture or disintegration.—Cassier's Magazine.

Reversing a Platitude.
"Have you ever noticed," began the bald gentleman, who liked to entertain the people gathered in his corner of the hotel piazza, "that little men invariably marry large women?"

"It may be so," murmured a mild-eyed fellow guest, "but I had always supposed that it was the other way about—that the large women married the small men."

Subtle Flattery.
"I made a big hit with that woman, all right."

"What did you say to her?"

"Nothing. I just kept still and listened."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Dull Best Then.
"One needs a pretty sharp point to bore with, doesn't he?"

"Yes, unless it's on a joke."—Kansas City Times.

Don't place too much dependence on promises made by baseball players and circus men.



Asleep at the Circus.
Now the last roasted peanut is swallowed.

The last clown has gone on parade; The last sugared pop-corn been followed.

By sips of the last lemonade. His eyes, once so big, that shone brightly.

Through all of the glad afternoon. Are shut, and his fingers close tightly And cling to his gaudy balloon.

The last acrobat's been applauded, And shuffled his way from the mat; The last bareback rider's been lauded; The clown, with his sugar-loaf hat, Has gone with his powder and spangles;

The diver has made his last leap; And here in my arms are brown tangles, Of curls, and a boy fast asleep.

One sticky hand rests on my shoulder. One holds fast the gaudy balloon. That shrinks, and before it's much older

Will fade like the glad afternoon. His dreams, it may be, of the maddest Of somersaults, recklessly hurled; The tiredest, sleepest, gladdest And stickiest lad in the world!

And oh, but the spangles were splendid, And oh, but the music was grand! The side-splitting clown laughter blended

With soul-stirring airs by the band. Till naught of the glad marvel lingers Save what in his dreams he may keep, As he clasps his balloon with close fingers, And rests in my arms, fast asleep.

And so from these joys without number, Ere aught of the glitter was gone, He went to his dream-laden slumber, Where on plays the music, and on, For him all the revel is maddest.

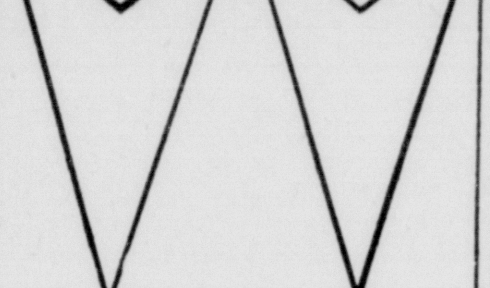
For him not a flag has been furled, The tiredest, sleepest, gladdest And stickiest lad in the world. —Youth's Companion.

An Indian Puzzle.

Once upon a time an Indian went hunting in a forest which lay on the side of a mountain. He lost two arrow heads and while hunting for them he lost the trail and was overtaken by the darkness.

At first he was at a loss to know in which direction to turn, but he came upon an open place of rocks on the wooded mountain side and he then soon found his direction by the guidance of the North Star.

Here are the two lost arrow heads. See if you can so place them, when cut out, that they form a five pointed star.—Illinois State Journal.



Simon Says.
Seat yourselves in a circle and choose one of the company to be the leader, or Simon, in this game. His duty is to order all sorts of different things to be done, the funnier the better, which must be obeyed only when the order begins with "Simon says."

As, for instance, "Simon says: 'Thumbs up!'" which, of course, all obey; then perhaps comes: "Thumbs down!" which should not be obeyed, because the order did not commence with "Simon says."

Each time this rule is forgotten a forfeit must be paid. "Hands over eyes," "Stamp the right foot," "Pull the left ear," etc., are the kind of orders to be given.

His Playmate.
There was a funny little boy Whose hair was colored yellow; He sat upon the fence one day, This cunning little fellow.

And this is what we heard him say, "Oh, hello, hello, hello!" When questioned why he didn't play With other little children, He said he found their games and noise

"A little too bewildering!" And so this funny little lad Whose head was sunny yellow, Played with an echo all day long That answered "Hello, hello!" To all his shouts from morn till night,

In tones so deep and mellow.

Echo and the Owl.
An Owl, puffed up with pride and vanity, was repeating his mournful screams at midnight from the hollow of an old oak.

"Whence comes," said he, "this silence which reigns in the woods, if it is not on purpose to favor my melodies? Surely the groves are charmed with my voice, and when I sing, all nature listens."

An Echo repeated at that instant: "All nature listens."

"The nightingale," continued the Owl, "has usurped my right. His note is musical, it is true; but mine is much sweeter."

The Echo repeated again: "Is much sweeter."

Excited by this phantom, the Owl began at sunrise to mingle his melancholy cries with the harmony of the

other birds. But, disgusted with his noise, they chased him unanimously from their society, and continued to pursue him whenever he appeared; so that to shelter himself from their attacks he fled the light, and took comfort only in the shadows.

Proud and vain men think that their imaginary perfections are the subject of the admiration of others, and that their own flatteries are the voice of fame.—Translated from the French of Perrin.

TUNNEL COSTS MANY LIVES.
Boring 7½ Miles Under the Alps Takes Heavy Toll.

Those engineering difficulties whose conquering seemed such a marvelous feature of the boring of the Simplon tunnel are made to look insignificant by the obstacles that are being encountered in running from the Simplon a spur that will connect with Berne and open a convenient means of entering Switzerland.

The toll of life in boring this spur has been appalling, says the Boston Post. Avalanches have fallen, burying workmen in their ruins, rivers have opened holes and fallen into the tunnel, drowning those at work there.

At first sight the project did not seem to be one of staggering difficulties, especially with the success of the Simplon tunnel in mind. The Simplon tunnel is 12½ miles long; St. Gothard is 9¼ miles; Mount Denis 7½ miles. The latter is about the length required for the spur from the Simplon to Berne.

The expectation of those in charge of the work had been to see it completed by 1911. The inauguration of the work justified their optimism. From the first day, Oct. 15, 1906, until May, 1908, not a single serious interruption was encountered, everything going along in most perfect shape. The first blow to the prospects came in the form of an avalanche in the closing days of May.

The mysterious forces of nature that brought death to thirty workmen gave no advance indication, but suddenly near Groppenstein there came a crash and uproar, and when rescue parties began their investigation they found not only dead and maimed bodies on all sides, but they found the works almost completely ruined. A fresh start was necessary.

Only two months later, July 23, 1908, came the next visitation. The boring had gone to the distance of nearly two miles when an explosion occurred. As a result a great hole was torn in the roof of the work, a gaping aperture seventy yards square, through which fell the waters of the river, completely flooding the whole tunnel and drowning sixty workmen.

So terrible was the damage wrought that it was decided to be absolutely out of the question to go further at this point, and the scene of the operation had to be transferred from the north to the south mouth, near Groppenstein. Not less than one year's time was lost by this crash, and now the workmen have been so intimidated that they will go ahead but slowly for fear of encountering similar experience at other points.

CRANBERRY NOW HAS A RIVAL.
Jelly Made from the Calyx of the Roselle, a Tropical Newcomer.

Introduced several years ago into California and Florida, the roselle deserves a wider cultivation than it now enjoys. It is so simple and its requirements so few that in the tropics and subtropics it should be an indispensable plant in the garden of every family.

This fact, in view of its peculiar adaptability for jelly making, should cause the roselle to become a plant of considerable importance in the United States, says Country Life in America.

Of rather low nutritive value, the thickened calyx possesses excellent qualities for the manufacture of jelly and allied products. Preparations made from it closely resemble in color and flavor those made from the cranberry.

The roselle is an annual and consequently seed for planting must be saved every autumn. As usually planted—that is, in February and March—the roselle attains a height of from 5 to 7 feet. The large yellow flowers, each with a red eye, fade before the day is past, and the subsequent enlargement of the calyxes is then very rapid. In less than three weeks they attain their full size and are ready for picking.

The National Game.
No doubt the best cure for pessimism is Robinson Crusoe's device of making a list of all one's blessings and another of all one's troubles, and then comparing the two. A skimpier calculation was that of the youth in the following story, taken from the Kansas City Journal:

"Every rain-storm," complained the pessimistic boy, "means a postponed game."

"And every postponed game," answered the optimistic boy, "means a double-header."

Its Place of Business.
The child who defined a mountain range as "a large-sized cook-stove" and imagination if not accurate information. On a test paper at the Sheffield Scientific School, says a writer in Everybody's Magazine, an older student made a much worse blunder.

The question read: "What is the office of the gastric juice?"

The answer, no doubt struck off in the heat and hurry of the examination, was: "The stomach."

Say!
Cannot some of these scientists teach us how to make baldness attack the face instead of the scalp?—Kansas City Times.

HARD WORK, LUCK AND SUCCESS

Also Something About Optimism, Excellent if Not Carried Too Far.

Every now and then, when some man has achieved a striking success in life and is asked the secret of it, he gives a recipe which is expected to be of general application and which is about to the following effect: "I have worked as hard as any man ever worked, and hard work is the secret of good fortune." Even when such extraneous things as rebates and other questionable business methods have contributed to the result, it may be contended that without the hard work the result would not have been attained.

There is no doubt that nine prosperous careers out of every ten have been carved by hard, systematic effort, remarks the San Francisco Chronicle. And yet there is such a thing as luck, as any one may be convinced who looks about him or gives the subject a moment's reflection. It was very much like pure chance, for instance, that the apple fell on Newton's nose and that Napoleon ate too much mutton at Leipzig. The important thing is to be able to take advantage of that which luck throws one's way, and to do that requires work.

It is related that during the gold excitement of half a century ago in this state a miner who happened to be very hungry and had not the price of a meal asked for a breakfast on credit at a tent hotel at Coloma and was refused. Taking his pick and shovel, and breakfastless, he attacked an abandoned claim near by and, after a dozen strokes or so, brought to the surface a nugget that yielded him something like \$2,000.

That was success and it was due to both luck and work. He might have toiled equally industriously at another claim and found nothing, and he might also have given up the fight when the hotel man turned him down, and gone starving. Luck, work and success very often, as in this case, go hand in hand.

Labor is the antecedent of success, no matter what part luck may play in the game. It is true that the rain falls on the just and on the unjust alike and that chance is a big factor in the affairs of men, but the man who is a worker has a hundred opportunities to grab chance while it is passing to one opportunity that comes the way of the nonworker.

While admitting that it is the hard worker who gathers most of the plums from the tree of fortune, however, it has to be admitted that a good many honest toilers get rather tasteless fruit. And herein lies an indictment against a certain school of philosophy which is represented by the recently formed Optimist Club, the excessive hopefulness of whose teachings is a little tedious to those who have struggled long, and as they believe faithfully, and who, by the perversity of fate, as they like to consider it, have drawn comparative blanks in life's lottery.

Of course, it is well to take of any state of affairs a view as cheerful as the facts in the situation warrant—a little more cheerful than they warrant, if possible—and despair, as the least efficient of all methods, is sedulously to be avoided. But when optimism takes the form of a belief that all is for the best in the best of worlds, that evil is nonexistent, and that abuses and disappointments disappear when confronted with a cheerful grin, something is asserted which is not only absurd in a practical sense, but which also often leads to a form of inefficiency which is no less to be condemned than that of despair.

A frown does not look half so pleasant as a smile, but there are times when it fits into the picture more appropriately. What has been called a "divine discontent" is more or less necessary to progress, and even the advice always to look on the bright side of things is not always good advice. Probably most things have their bright side, but often the dark side is the more immediately important, and if the latter is not looked at boldly and in its true perspective the silver lining part is not likely ever to come within the range of vision.

So much may be admitted as an excuse for the man who works hard and fails. But the man who does not work, even if chance helps him out, fails anyway. It is a good thing to love one's job, but if that is not possible it is good to stick to it, and in the sticking, even if financial reward is not large, the satisfaction of a thing well done is never small.

Rounded End of Table Knife.

Until the seventeenth century knife blades had pointed ends, as can readily be understood when the knife of those days was used for hunting and table purposes indiscriminately. The rounded edge was introduced from France in a curious way. It happened that Cardinal Richelieu was compelled to entertain at his table a certain Chancellor Sequier—a vulgar and unmannerly man, who at the close of the meal proceeded to use his knife as a toothpick. This vulgar act so upset the cardinal that he ordered the end of every knife in his possession to be rounded, and so great was Richelieu's influence that the fashion was soon adopted all over the country. This is the vulgar, but nevertheless interesting origin of the rounded knife of today.—Tit-Bits.

Strung.
"Would you like to hear a secret involving Mrs. Nixdoor in a dreadful scandal?"

"Yes, oh, yes! Tell it to me!"

"I don't know any such secret. You have certainly got a mean disposition."

—Houston Post.

One Thousand Horse Power Gas Engine.
It is difficult to say when a gas engine becomes a large gas engine. A few years ago 300 horse power was considered the starting point, then 500 horse power, and now in a recent article published in a German paper 1,000 horse power seems to be taken as the maximum. The list gives the names of twenty-eight makers, nineteen on the continent, four in England and five in the United States. Altogether it adds up a total of 628 engines, giving a combined output of 1,035,709, or more than 1,000,000 horse power in large units.

Government Homesteads.
One and one-half million acres of farming and grazing land will be opened for settlement in the Cheyenne River and Standing Rock Indian Reservation October 4th to 23d. Fast daily through trains direct to Pierre and Aberdeen, S. D., the registration points, via the Chicago & Northwestern Ry. Write for descriptive pamphlets, giving maps and full particulars, to W. B. Kniskern, P. T. M., C. & N. W. Ry., Chicago, Ill.

A Chance for All.
"I never carry any but safety matches," said the orator in the red, white and blue vest. "It's a matter of conscience with me."

"Why so?" inquired the drum major.

"Because," said the orator, "when the world uses safety matches exclusively, phossy jaw will disappear. You know what phossy jaw is? It's the rotting away of the jawbone, as horrible an ill as leprosy, that is contracted by the workers—poor duffers—in factories where strike-anywhere matches are made. Phossy jaw comes from white phosphorus. White phosphorus is the base of strike-anywhere matches, but in safeties there's not a grain of it, and so in safety match factories phossy jaw is unknown."

"It always seems to me," concluded the orator, "when I scratch a strike-anywhere match, that I am helping to give some poor girl or boy worker phossy jaw. But when I scratch a safety, then I feel like Flexner in his Rockefeller Institute or Metchnikoff in his laboratory—I am helping to rid the world of disease."

Conferred on Women Only.
Noble work in the cause of humanity entitles a woman to the "Order of Sidonia," established in 1870 by King John of Saxony. The order was founded in memory of the Duchess Sidonia, great mother of the Albertine line.

PRESSED HARD.
Coffee's Weight on Old Age.

When prominent men realize the injurious effects of coffee and the change in health that Postum can bring, they are glad to lend their testimony for the benefit of others.

A superintendent of public schools in North Carolina says:

"My mother, since her early childhood, was an inveterate coffee drinker and had been troubled with her heart for a number of years, and complained of that 'weak all over' feeling and sick stomach."

"Some time ago, I was making an official visit to a distant part of the country and took dinner with one of the merchants of the place. I noticed a somewhat peculiar flavour of the coffee, and asked him concerning it. He replied that it was Postum."

"I was so pleased with it, that after the meal was over, I bought a package to carry home with me, and had wife prepare some for the next meal. The whole family liked it so well, that we discontinued coffee and used Postum entirely."

"I had really been at times very anxious concerning my mother's condition, but we noticed that after using Postum for a short time, she felt so much better than she did prior to its use, and had little trouble with her heart and no sick stomach; that the headaches were not so frequent, and her general condition much improved. This continued until she was as well and hearty as the rest of us."

"I know Postum has benefited myself and the other members of the family, but not in so marked a degree as in the case of my mother, as she was a victim of long standing."

Read "The Road to Wellville" in pgs.

"There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

CUTICURA CURED HIM.

Eczema Came on Legs and Ankles—Canadian Chief of Police Could Not Wear Shoes Because of Bad Scaling and Itching.

"I have been successfully cured of dry eczema. I was inspecting the removal of noxious weeds from the edge of a river and was constantly in the dust from the weeds. At night I cleansed my limbs, but felt a prickly sensation. I paid no attention to it for two years, but I noticed a scum on my legs like fish scales. I did not attend to it until it came to be too itchy and sore and began getting two running sores. My ankles were all sore and scabby and I could not wear shoes. I had to use carpet and felt slippers for weeks. I got a cake of the Cuticura Soap and some Cuticura Ointment. In less than ten days I could put on my boots and in less than three weeks I was free from the confounded itching. Capt. George P. Bliss, Chief of Police, Morris, Manitoba, March 20, 1907, and Sept. 24, 1908."

Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props. of Cuticura Remedies, Boston.

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HUDSON RIVER TOWNS PROFIT

Historic Pageant Moving Up River By Stages.

A WEEK'S ROUND OF PLEASURE

Proceeding Up the River by Easy Stages, the Replicas of the Famous Vessels, the Clermont and the Hudson, Will Be Welcomed With Great Demonstrations at Every Stop, Winding Up the Week at Troy—Special Features Marking Second Week of Great Carnival.

New York, Oct. 4.—After a week of pomp and pageantry in New York, the Hudson-Fulton celebration has moved up the Hudson and for another week the cities lying to the north will vie with each other in doing honor to the memory of Hudson and Fulton. The Half Moon and the Clermont, with their naval escort, now at anchor at Poughkeepsie, will continue their voyage northward, stopping at Kingston, Catskill, Hudson, Albany and Troy, where elaborate local celebrations have been planned. During the week a military tournament by United States troops will be held at Camp Oliver on Island park, near Albany. The troops will take part in Albany's parade on Friday.

Governor Hughes began his up-state trip today. During the forenoon he reviewed a parade at Yonkers, going on to Poughkeepsie in the afternoon, where a banquet and reception will be given in this honor this evening.

On Tuesday the naval squadron, with the Half Moon and Clermont, will move on to Kingston. A feature of the day there will be the unveiling of a monument to Sir Thomas Chambers, lord of the manor of Foxhall, and one of the founders of Kingston.

Catskill will be the scene of Wednesday's celebration. A special trip to the haunts of Rip Van Winkle in the Catskill mountains under the auspices of the Holland Society has been arranged for the officers and men of the Half Moon.

Hudson will receive the flotilla on Thursday. The capital of the state will be reached on Friday, when the Half Moon and Clermont and their escort will be met down the river by a number of Albany boats and piloted to the city, where they will be saluted by the firing of 100 guns and the ringing of church and fire bells, the blowing of whistles and the blare of bands.

As the naval parade passes up the river on the following day on the way to Troy it will be saluted by the Watervliet arsenal and will be met further along by a flotilla from the city of Troy.

At night a chain of signal fires on mountain tops and other eligible points from Staten Island to the head of navigation will mark the close of the second week's celebration, and there will be displays of fireworks and brilliant electrical illumination all along the river. This concludes the celebration as originally planned, but it will extend over to the following Monday, when the fleet will proceed to Cohoes. Then the Hudson-Fulton celebration will have passed into history.

Some idea of the great crowd that his paraded the city may be gained through an announcement made by the management of the Interborough Rapid Transit company, that 13,000,000 passengers had traveled on the subway and elevated lines of Manhattan during the week. Fares for the week were more than 50 per cent greater than the average week.

BIG TIME AT ST. LOUIS

The City Is Celebrating Its Centennial Anniversary.

St. Louis, Oct. 4.—Sunday at 6:00 a. m., centennial week was inaugurated by the blowing of whistles and ringing of church bells. Services in the churches were devoted to centennial themes. Sunday afternoon 15,000 children assembled in the Coliseum and sang patriotic and religious songs.

Twenty thousand Catholic children gathered at the same time for services at the statue of St. Louis in Forest park. Bishop John J. Hennessy of Wichita, Kan., celebrated mass and Archbishop John J. Glennon made an address.

Those who did not attend the religious services flocked to the levee to inspect the torpedo boat flotilla in such numbers that the police were powerless to control the throng for a time. The aero grounds drew many thousands who viewed the airship and balloons which were made ready for today's races.

Handled Car Awkwardly. Columbus, Ind., Oct. 4.—Alonzo Foble and Monroe Berry quarreled over a game of cards in a poolroom, when Foble drew a revolver and attempted to shoot Berry, but instead shot himself through the hand, the bullet narrowly missing Berry's head and burying itself in the wall. Foble has been arrested charged with assault and battery with intent to kill.

Revolutionists are again active in Paraguay.

Well Known Hotel Keeper Uses and Recommends Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy.

"I take great pleasure in saying that I have kept Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy in my family medicine chest for about fifteen years, and have always had satisfactory results from its use. I have administered it to a great many traveling men who were suffering from troubles for which it is recommended, and have never failed to relieve them," says J. C. Jenkins, of Glasgow Ky. This remedy is for sale by C. W. Milhous.

URGING HOLY WAR

Moorish Sultan Said to Be Raising His Fanatics.

DAVID JAYNE HILL.

Madrid, Oct. 4.—Since General Marina, commander of the Spanish forces at Melilla, opened the offensive Saturday, there is an absence of news from the front, but the recent resistance of the Moors and the Spanish losses have convinced the government that the war is not yet over, and that too much importance should not be attributed to the capture of Mt. Guruga. Following the decision by the cabinet to send a new division to Morocco, Premier Maura has announced that he wished to end the campaign as quickly as possible and that therefore General Marina would be given all the reinforcements he needed.

The Moors are reported to be concentrated on the three mountains, Argan, Uixan and Milon, which are almost equally as dangerous of access as Mt. Guruga, and must be dislodged. There are persistent reports here that Mulai Hafid is secretly encouraging a holy war and urging the tribesmen in the vicinity of Fez to join the Rifians and expel the Christians from the country. There is no confirmation of this, but it is understood that several tribes have dispatched contingents to reinforce Harka, the Rifian leader.

The Best Plaster.

A piece of flannel dampened with Chamberlain's Liniment and bound on the affected parts is superior to any plaster. When troubled with lame back or pains in the side or chest give it a trial and you are certain to be more than pleased with the prompt relief which it affords. This liniment also relieves rheumatic pains and is certain to please anyone suffering from that disease. Sold by C. W. Milhous.

Convicted of Manslaughter.

Princeton, Ind., Oct. 5.—The jury in the Henry Horn murder case returned a verdict of manslaughter. The penalty for such offense is two to twenty-one years. The admission of the defendant that he was angry when he shot and killed Louis Gaiser is believed to have been the point on which the jury based its verdict.

She Was Pleasantly Surprised.

Miss H. E. Bell, Wausau, Wis., writes: "Before I commenced to take Foley's Kidney Pills I had severe pains in my back, could not sleep and I was greatly troubled with headache. The first few doses of Foley's Kidney Pills gave me relief, and two bottles cured me. The quick results surprised me, and I can honestly recommend them." Sold by all druggists.

Twenty to Take Examination.

Terre Haute, Ind., Oct. 4.—F. M. Murphy, secretary, announces an examination to be held by the state board of optometry at the statehouse in Indianapolis, Oct. 19-20. Twenty opticians so far have made application to the state board for this examination.

Foley's Honey and Tar clears the air passages, stops the irritation of the throat, soothes the inflamed membranes, and the most obstinate cough disappears. Sore and inflamed lungs are healed and strengthened, and the cold is expelled from the system. Refuse any but the genuine in the yellow package. Sold by all druggists.

Texas Slain by His Son.

Ferris, Tex., Oct. 4.—A. B. Bryant, aged sixty-one, one of the wealthiest men in this part of the country, was killed by Burr Bryant, his son, Sunday. A shotgun was the weapon used. They quarreled over the use of a well on the son's property.

Mr. F. G. Fritz, Oneonta, N. Y., writes: "My little girl was greatly benefited by taking Foley's Orino Laxative, and I think it is the best remedy for constipation and liver trouble." Foley's Orino Laxative is mild, pleasant and effective, and cures habitual constipation. Sold by all druggists.

They Know Nothing About It.

Washington, Oct. 5.—State department officials seem to be in the dark regarding the recall of Minister Chas. R. Crane to Washington. Secretary of State Knox is not in Washington, but is expected this week.

BATHS

Take Turkish Salt-glow Baths for all kinds of Lung Trouble.

WELT'S TURKISH BATH ROOMS

BIG BALLOON RACE

Ten Great Craft of the Air Get Away at St. Louis.

St. Louis, Oct. 5.—Ten balloons sailed from St. Louis last evening toward the southeast. The passage above the city from the grounds of the Aero club was made at a height of 500 feet. Sixty thousand persons, many centennial week visitors, were on the Aero club grounds.

The ascensions were delayed but little and were as perfect as could be. The big gas bags, heavily weighted with ballast, floated slowly above the heads of the spectators, who cheered the aeronauts. Two of the balloons, the Peoria and Missouri, had gasbags of 40,000 cubic feet and were in a special race. The others were 78,000 cubic footers and raced for medals and prizes. The smaller gasbags are expected to remain in the air eighteen hours and the larger forty hours. Today they are reported over Kentucky and Tennessee. The gentle breeze moved the air craft slowly and afforded ample time for the spectators to bid the occupants good-by.

The Cleveland was the first to get away in the race of the big balloons. This was followed by St. Louis III, Centennial, Pommery, New York, University City, Indiana and the Hoosier. The Hoosier was disqualified, as Dr. Crum is not a licensed pilot. However, he sailed away for the sport of ballooning.

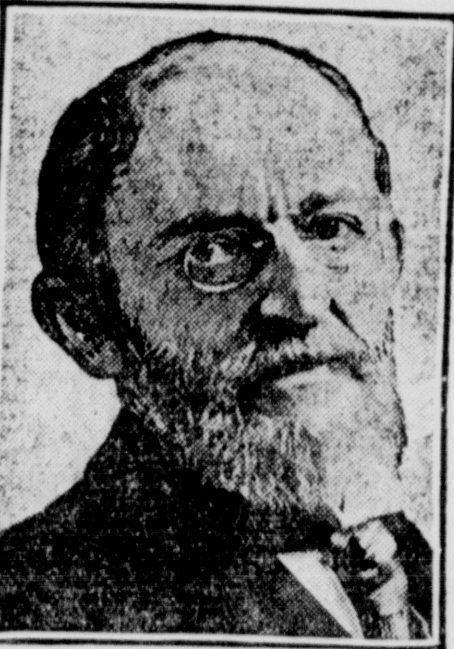
John Berry, pilot of the University City, was the favorite of the spectators. His craft was patched on the ground as the big bag was filled. He followed the New York, the most modern craft in the race.

All balloons carried as much ballast as possible, and expect to make long flights. Under the conditions in which they sailed they will not have to let out gas until late today. The Lahm cup, now held by Captain F. DeForest Chandler, is one of the prizes sought by the aeronauts. A flight of more than 475 miles will get it.

NOW DULY CREDITED

Ambassador Straus Officially Received by Turkey's Ruler.

Constantinople, Oct. 5.—Oscar S. Straus, the American ambassador to Turkey, was yesterday officially received in audience by the sultan. The ambassador in his address said that



OSCAR S. STRAUS.

it was the desire of the president of the United States to cultivate the existing ties of friendship between his country and Turkey. Ambassador Straus concluded with a reference to the auspicious beginnings of the constitutional government.

Mexico City, Oct. 5.—News of the absolute loss of the Chile pepper crop of Mexico is the last and one of the most disastrous blows dealt the farming industry of the country by the recent general cold wave. Not a shoot of chile is left in the big producing states of the republic. The loss in dollars is as yet not estimated.

The Moors to Stand Together.

Oudja, Morocco, Oct. 5.—The natives report that a holy war is being preached everywhere in east Morocco against the Spanish, and that several of the leading tribes will send heavy reinforcements to aid the Rifians.

MARKET QUOTATIONS

Prevailing Current Prices For Grain and Livestock.

Indianapolis Grain and Livestock. Wheat—Wagon, \$1.12; No. 2 red, \$1.15½. Corn—No. 2, 61c. Oats—No. 2 mixed, 37½c. Hay—Clover, \$11.00@12.00; timothy, \$14.50@16.50; mixed, \$12.50@13.50. Cattle—\$3.50@7.50. Hogs—\$4.50@8.40. Sheep—\$4.00@4.25. Lambs—\$4.50@7.00. Receipts—2,000 hogs; 1,550 cattle; 100 sheep.

At Cincinnati. Wheat—No. 2 red, \$1.22. Corn—No. 2, 62c. Oats—No. 2, 42c. Cattle—\$2.25@6.25. Hogs—\$4.25@7.90. Sheep—\$2.25@4.25. Lambs—\$5.00@7.00.

At Chicago. Wheat—No. 2 red, \$1.17½. Corn—No. 2, 60½c. Oats—No. 3, 41c. Cattle—Steers, \$5.60@8.50; stockers and feeders, \$3.75@5.50. Hogs—\$5.75@8.40. Sheep—\$3.00@5.50. Lambs—\$5.00@7.40.

Livestock at New York. Cattle—\$2.50@6.75. Hogs—\$5.00@8.50. Sheep—\$2.50@4.50. Lambs—\$5.75@7.25.

At East Buffalo. Cattle—\$3.50@7.00. Hogs—\$5.00@8.00. Sheep—\$3.00@5.15. Lambs—\$5.50@7.30.

Wheat at Toledo. Dec., \$1.19; May, \$1.18½; cash, \$1.18½.

SUSPECTS ARRESTED

Further Action Taken in Case of Virginia Sextuple Murder Case.

Lexington, Ky., Oct. 2.—According to a report received here from the Kentucky-Virginia state lines, A. Hurley and Howard Little, who are believed to know something of the sextuple murder in which George Meadows, his wife, three children and his mother-in-law, Mrs. Justice, lost their lives and were partially cremated in their burning home at Hurley, Va., have been arrested and that another arrest is expected at once.

At least three men are believed to be implicated in the murder, as the tracks of three men were found in the field near the scene of the crime. These were followed by bloodhounds until the trail was lost in the confusion of other scents.

Two men named Blankenship who were arrested recently have been released. The country around Hurley is greatly excited and all precautions will be taken to prevent mob violence.

Bullets Taken as Evidence.

Bluefield, W. Va., Oct. 2.—The body of George Meadows, who with his wife, mother-in-law and three children was murdered at Hurley, Va., recently, has been exhumed. Two bullets were removed from the body and it is said that they fitted a revolver which Howard Little, who has been arrested on suspicion, had borrowed from a neighbor. Little is being held at Welch and will be taken to Grundy, Va.

More Than Enough Is Too Much.

To maintain health, a mature man or woman needs just enough food to repair the waste and supply energy and body heat. The habitual consumption of more food than is necessary for these purposes is the prime cause of stomach troubles, rheumatism and disorders of the kidneys. If troubled with indigestion, revise your diet, let reason and not appetite control and take a few doses of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets and you will soon be all right again. For sale by C. W. Milhous.

Another International Marriage.

Paris, Oct. 5.—Miss Fernando Wamaker, daughter of Rodman Wamaker and granddaughter of John Wamaker, was married yesterday afternoon to Count Arthur De Heeren, son of Count Heeren of Paris and Biarritz. The wedding took place in the presence of a distinguished and fashionable audience. After their honeymoon, which will be passed in Italy, the newly married couple will take up their abode in Paris.

How To Cure a Cold.

Be as careful as you can, you will occasionally take cold, and when you do, get a medicine of known reliability, one that has an established reputation and that is certain to effect a cure. Such a remedy is Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It has gained a world wide reputation by its remarkable cures of this most common ailment, and can always be depended upon. It acts on nature's plan, relieves the lungs, aids expectoration, opens the secretions and aids nature in restoring the system to a healthy condition. For sale by C. W. Milhous.

Ready For The Jury.

Indianapolis, Oct. 5.—The argument in the prosecution of Charles C. Carr, manager of the Indianapolis baseball club, on the charge of breaking the Sabbath, is in progress today, and the case probably will be ready for the jury before the close of the day. This is the action brought to test the validity of the Sunday baseball law passed by the last legislature.

Both Boys Saved.

Louis Boon, a leading merchant of Norway, Mich., writes: "Three bottles of Foley's Honey and Tar absolutely cured my boy of a severe cough, and a neighbor's boy, who was so ill with a cold that the doctors gave him up, was cured by taking Foley's Honey and Tar. Sold by all druggists."

Took Reverses to Heart.

Topeka Kan., Oct. 5.—Roy G. Daniels, president of the Arkansas Amusement company of Hot Springs, Ark., committed suicide at the National hotel here by shooting. He left a letter giving the financial failure of several of his houses as the reason for his act.

For Chapped Skin.

Chapped skin whether on the hands or face may be cured in one night by applying Chamberlain's Salve. It is also unequalled for sore nipples, burns and scalds. For sale by C. W. Milhous.

Deadly Mine Explosion.

Roslyn, Wash., Oct. 4.—Three men were killed and several seriously injured in an explosion in a shaft of a Northwestern Improvement company's mine here Sunday afternoon.

Come, you're the Doctor

Which shall it be, Costiveness, constipation, or Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea? Andrews-Schwenk Drug Co.

Bluefield, W. Va., Oct. 5.—Howard Little, who is under arrest charged with the sextuple murder at Hurley, Va., has been taken to Lebanon, Va., for safe keeping. While here, enroute, he declared his innocence and claimed he would be able to clear himself.

MARRYING OF TITLES.

Mrs. Post Gives Reasons For Unhappy Marriages.

Mrs. Emily Post, author of "The Title Market" and other novels dealing with society people, asserted in an interview that American girls must regard marriage as Europeans do before they can be happy as the wives of titled personages. She said:

"Of course not all marriages of American girls to foreign titles prove unhappy, but when they are not it only proves that one of our countrywomen has successfully curbed her natural tendencies—has attained the European manner of regarding matrimony. It is hard, but it can be done, and it has been done."

"But the effort, I think, can best be likened to the effort that is necessary in speaking a foreign tongue when you are sick and tired. The American girl who marries a foreigner must learn to put her thoughts into his language as well as her words."

"Many of the unhappy international marriages are the fault of the girl's mother. The American mother's place is to see that her daughter is not marrying a good-for-nothing creature, devoid of even the social position that she fancies she is attaining. American mothers are blinded by the gallantry with which the European man treats them. They fancy that the superficial chivalry displayed toward them is the quality upon which to found a happy future for the daughter. They are unused to attention and understudy courtesies. In America everything is the American girl. Our men do not have time to be gallant to our mothers."

"Then the American mothers are at fault, too, in the training they give their daughters. If a girl were brought up properly she would not submit to selling herself for a title. But the society girl of America is educated only to be an ornament and is taught that the most desirable attainment is social position. When she goes abroad she falls an easier victim to the title mania than does her mother."

"The European man's God is his family. The woman upon whom he has bestowed his title must be treated with respect in public at least. One of the vilest little titled men of France always treated his wife with the utmost deference in public. Maybe he scratched her eyes out when they were alone, but in society his behavior was the acme of courtesy. In America, you see, a man treats his wife as well or as badly as he loves her. His love regulates his attentions. In Europe there are years and years of tradition respecting what is due the lady of the castle."

"The European man, speaking generally, does not care for the woman of the stage. He prefers women in his own social sphere. In most cases the wife entertains unknowingly the object of her husband's attentions. It may be more degrading, but it is at least less crude."

CONCERNING WOMEN.

Women afraid of being struck by lightning should lie, if possible, on a brass or iron bed, the head of which has a projection for supporting curtains. Such a bedstead forms the most complete lightning protector that can be devised, says an eminent electrician.

Miss Genevieve Clark, daughter of Representative Champ Clark of Missouri, is only fourteen years old, but she is said to be familiar with public questions, about which she can talk intelligently. She goes to the Friends' school in Washington and is described as a very intelligent young woman.

Inez Bower is the name of a twelve-year-old girl of Los Angeles who is preaching sermons in the west. She was "converted at five" and has been delivering sermons to adults for nearly four years. These are described as "clear, logical and as convincing as many a minister of mature age can deliver."

Mrs. George Keppel, who has had much notoriety because of the friendship for her of King Edward, has won that monarch's displeasure, it seems, as the list of persons whom he will be pleased to meet, which he edits himself, does not contain that lady's name, much to the surprise of society people in London.

Miss Nellie G. Robinson of Cincinnati and two women of Columbus, O., all three attorneys, are conferring for the purpose of organizing an Ohio woman's bar association. The association will be formed in Columbus in September. Women attorneys at Springfield, Toledo, Cleveland and Sandusky will be eligible and no doubt will join.

Miss Belle Kinney of Nashville, Tenn., the designer of the monument to the women of the "lost cause," is only twenty-two years old, and her work has been much commended. The central figure is the goddess of fame, and at her right is the reclining figure representing the sacrificing southern women of the war. Miss Kinney was awarded the contract for twenty Igorrotte figures at the Field museum.

Coverlets de Luxe.

The newest thing in coverlets de luxe is a combination of esprit net with flounces and incrustations of cluny lace interrun with a broad chine ribbon to form a center. Less costly, but equally charming in their way, are the hemstitched and hand embroidered "spreads" of plain white linen, some of them supplemented with insertions, motifs and edgings of cluny lace, others a mass of delicate white embroidery. Then there are the printed cotton spreads, with Indian, flower or conventional designs in fresh, bright colorings, which always add to the cheerful appearance of a room.

Hay's Hair Health

Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to Its Natural Color and Beauty.

No matter how long it has been gray or faded, Stops its falling out, and positively removes Dandruff. Refuse all substitutes. Is not a dye. \$1 and 50c. bottles, at druggists, or by mail. Send 2c for free book "The Care of the Hair." Philo Hay Spec. Co., Newark, N. J.

C. W. MILHOUS
A. J. PELLENS

B. & O. S=W.

POPULAR EXCURSION

TO
CINCINNATI
Last of the Season
Sunday, Oct. 10th
SPECIAL TRAIN

Leaves SEYMOUR at 8:45 a. m.
\$1.25 for the round trip.

ATTRACTIONS

Base Ball:—Cincinnati Reds vs. Louisville Champions of the American Association. Also 10 mile relay race, Percy Smallwood vs. 10 ball players picked from the Cincinnati Reds. Only one price of admission to ball park pays for all.

For further information see small hand bills or call at the B. & O. Ticket Office.

C. C. FREY, Agent.
W. P. TOWNSEND, D.P.A.
Vincennes, Ind.

Indianapolis, Columbus and Southern Traction Co.



In effect June 1, 1909.

North-bound Cars Lv. Seymour	South-bound Cars Ar. Seymour
TO	FROM
6:53 a. m.	C...6:30 a. m.
8:13 a. m.	G...7:50 a. m.
8:53 a. m.	I...8:51 a. m.
9:17 a. m.	L...9:09 a. m.
9:53 a. m.	M...9:50 a. m.
10:53 a. m.	N...10:50 a. m.
11:17 a. m.	O...11:09 a. m.
11:53 a. m.	P...11:50 a. m.
12:53 p. m.	Q...12:50 p. m.
1:17 p. m.	R...1:50 p. m.
1:53 p. m.	S...2:50 p. m.
2:53 p. m.	T...3:50 p. m.
3:17 p. m.	U...4:09 p. m.
3:53 p. m.	V...4:50 p. m.
4:53 p. m.	W...5:50 p. m.
5:53 p. m.	X...6:09 p. m.
6:17 p. m.	Y...6:50 p. m.
6:53 p. m.	Z...7:50 p. m.
7:53 p. m.	1...7:50 p. m.
8:17 p. m.	2...8:50 a. m.
8:53 p. m.	3...9:50 a. m.
10:20 p. m.	4...9:50 a. m.
11:55 p. m.	5...11:35 a. m.
1.—Indianapolis.	G.—Greenwood.
C.—Columbus.	
*—Hoosier Flyers. *	—Dixie Flyers.
x—Seymour-Indianapolis Limited.	

Cars make connections at Seymour with trains of the B. & O. R. R. and Southern Indiana R. R. for all points east and west of Seymour.

For rates and full information see agents and official time table folders in all cars.

General Offices—Columbus, Indiana.

Indianapolis and Louisville Traction Company



In effect June 1, 1909.

Hoosier Flyers leave Seymour for Columbus, Edinburg, Franklin, Greenwood and Indianapolis at: 9:17, 11:17 a. m. and 1:17, 3:17, 6:17, 8:17 p. m.

Dixie Flyers leave Seymour for Crothersville, Scottsburg, Sellersburg, Watson Junction, Jeffersonville and Louisville at: 9:11, 11:11 a. m. and 2:11, 4:11, 6:11, 8:11 p. m.

Local Cars leave Seymour for Louisville and all intermediate points at: 5:54, 7:54, 9:54, 11:54 a. m. and *12:51, 2:51, 4:54, 6:54, *8:54, *11:00.

Local freight service daily except Sunday between Seymour and Jeffersonville. Car arrives at 5:35 p. m. and leaves at 6:30 p. m.

For rates and information see Agents and official time table folders in all cars.

* For Scottsburg only.

H. D. MURDOCK, Supt.

Scottsburg, Ind.

DRUGS AND MEDICINES

Prescriptions A Specialty

GEORGE F. MEYER'S

DRUG STORE

Hy-Art Adjustable Petticoats

We have adopted this adjustable petticoat as a leading feature of our petticoat section. An investigation will prove to you the Material is better, Tailoring, Fit, Style and Finish are better. These garments are made with wide flare flouncing and dust ruffles.



Just pull the sliding band and a Hy-art petticoat will fit you perfectly. No draw strings, no rubber bands, absolutely no alterations. The placket in back fastens with flat glove clasps.

Special prices on petticoats, made of several different light weight materials, 90 Cents to \$5.00.

Seymour Dry Goods Co.
104 South Chestnut Street.

TERSE TELEGRAMS

Reports received from Yucatan tell of the death of four victims of yellow fever.

The Omaha street railway strike has been settled, the old men returning to work.

Large offerings from the northwest made a heavy wheat market at Chicago.

The mayors of 361 cities are the guests of St. Louis during Centennial week.

The Kentucky Trotting Horsebreeders association opened its thirty-seventh fall meeting at Lexington today.

Dr. David H. Cochran, former president of the Polytechnic Institute of Brooklyn, is dead, aged eighty-two years.

A gasoline stove which exploded in a Newport (Ky.) home caused the death of Mrs. Ida Lenner and her infant child.

Germany has presented to the Turkish government a claim for losses suffered by Germans during the disturbances at Adana.

Henry E. Ledger of Madison, Wis., has been appointed librarian of the Chicago public library, at a salary of \$6,000 a year.

The annual convention of the American Street and Interurban Railway Manufacturers' association is being held at Denver.

Albert Pulitzer, a brother of Joseph Pulitzer, publisher of the New York World, committed suicide in Vienna. He had long been ill.

Secretary Meyer of the navy has resumed his official duties after a long vacation, part of which was spent in Canada, salmon fishing.

Major General J. Franklin Bell, chief of staff of the army, has returned to Washington from a long tour of inspection of the military posts in the northwest.

Noah E. Barnes, president of the Cottonwood Copper company, has been arrested at New York charged with having misappropriated \$17,000 of the company's funds.

The pope has addressed an apostolic letter to the Franciscans throughout the world on the occasion of the seventh centennial of the foundation of the Franciscan order.

Mathias Beavers, deputy sheriff of McDowell county, West Virginia, is dead, and Crockett Lowe fatally wounded as the result of a shooting affray at Suzane, that state.

The division of gate receipts in the post-season games between the New York Nationals and the Boston Americans will be upon the same basis as the division in the world's championship series.

Former Congressman Charles B. Landis of Indiana today addressed the meeting of the German Alliance at Cincinnati on the subject, "A Merchant Marine and Its Influence for Universal Peace."

PRESBYTERIANS TO RESIST LIBERALISM

They Resent Black's Ordination As Attack On Faith.

New York, Oct. 5.—In admitting the Rev. Archibald Black to the ministry despite the accusations of extreme liberalism brought against him, the action of the New York presbytery will be hotly contested by a number of prominent New York pastors.

At the close of the meeting of the presbytery a meeting of the dissenting members was held and it was decided to make a formal protest to the synod of which the New York presbytery is a part. It was added that the question would also be put before the next general assembly of the church.

The meeting drew up formal articles of protest, stating that objections were raised against Mr. Black on the ground that he rejected the infallibility of supreme authority of the Scripture as rightfully determining his faith; he said he did not know as to the virgin birth; he doubted the raising of Lazarus from the dead; he doubted the actual physical resurrection of the body from the grave.

Probably Will Be Released.

Portland, Ore., Oct. 5.—The examination of Arthur G. Wright, who was arrested on Saturday because of his persistence in attempting to get near President Taft, and upon whom was found a revolver and extra supply of ammunition, was continued until Wednesday. Wright is charged with carrying a concealed weapon. The police have been investigating his record and are satisfied now that he had no evil intentions. He probably will be released.

Great Railway Enterprise.

San Antonio, Tex., Oct. 5.—The closing of contracts here for the construction of railroads from Brady to San Antonio, Tex., and from San Antonio to Rio Grande, is declared to be the final act in the plans of B. F. Yoakum for a great international system. Connections thus made will spread a complete network over the southwest with Mexico City as a probable terminal.

National League Baseball Scores.

At Philadelphia, 5; New York, 6. At Chicago, 8; Pittsburgh, 2. At Brooklyn, 2; Boston, 4. Second game—Brooklyn, 3; Boston, 1.

An Exhibit of Fall Fashions

Combined With Extraordinary

Special Opening Sale Prices

In Every Department

Saturday marked the beginning of our Fall and Winter Opening Sale. Throngs were in attendance, bent on "style" viewing and participating in the numerous special offerings in every section. Real bargains which afford an opportunity for saving on just such things as will be needed for the cool days not far off. This bargain event, launched so early in the season, is occasion for much spirited buying by thrifty shoppers.

Every Day This Week

Every Day This Week this timely sale will continue, with many newly added bargain features all over the store, to which we have given no publicity, but let it suffice to say every new offering is of vast importance. Shoppers economically inclined will supply their coming needs while this sale is in progress, as many price advantages are offered now, which in several instances, we will find it hard to duplicate later. Come any day—bargains will not be lacking—our stocks are most complete.

NOTICE

This store will remain open until 8 o'clock every evening until further notice.

Gold Mine Dept. Store

The Roosevelts Leave Venice.

Venice, Oct. 5.—Mrs. Theodore Roosevelt, Miss Ethel Roosevelt and Miss Carow, who have been visiting here for the last few days, left Venice yesterday afternoon. They went direct to Padua, where they visited the university and cathedral.

Canton Minister Loses Caste.

Canton, O., Oct. 5.—Members of the Stark County Ministerial Federation have expelled Rev. A. W. Higby, pastor of St. Paul's Episcopal church, for his action in fighting the cause of the dry in the recent county saloon election.

Advertised Letters

The following is a list of letters remaining in the postoffice at Seymour and if not called for within 14 days will be sent to the dead letter office.

LADIES.

Mrs. W. E. Campbell.

Mrs. B. L. Stewart.

Mr. W. J. Harris.

Mr. W. J. Harris.

GENTS.

Dr. Littell.

Mr. Hubert Stoten.

WM. P. MASTERS, P. M.

Seymour, Oct. 4, 1909.

Copperplate Engraving.

October with its demands for fall social events will call for engraved calling cards, wedding invitations, announcements, etc. We represent one of the largest engraving houses in the middle West and can give our patrons very prompt and satisfactory service. Our sample book shows a large variety in style of letter to be engraved and the latest sizes and shapes in cards and paper. Call at our office and we will be pleased to show you.

DAILY REPUBLICAN.



Cut This Out

and bring it with you to PLATTER'S Gallery and you will get one photo extra with each dozen photos ordered. The extra one mounted on larger and finer card or folder.

PLATTER & CO.

Schaefer's Bakery

and Confectionery
Rye Bread, Cream Bread, Pumpernickle, Vienne, Boston Brown Bread, Light Bread, Buns and Rolls, Cakes, Pies and All Kinds of Pastry. Special Orders Will Receive Prompt Attention. Full Line of Imported Cheese. 3 WEST SECOND STREET. Phone 217.

THELMA WEEK

This is the week to get acquainted with Thelma. Perhaps you are aware that Thelma is one of the delightful and permanent creations of late years. No other perfume like it. Try Nyal's Peroxide Cream for tan and freckles.

COX PHARMACY CO.
Phone 100.

STOVES TO BLACK

WE will put your stoves in good order and do necessary repair work. We have a good selection of second hand heating stoves, cook stoves and ranges. We buy and sell second hand furniture of all kinds. A few good pieces of oak furniture on hand. Telephone Number 250.

J. A. Gorbett & Son,
118 S. Chestnut St., Seymour, Ind.

"Will Go on Your Bond"

Will write any kind of **INSURANCE** **Clark B. Davis** **LOANS** **NOTARY**

THE REPUBLICAN

RAY C. SMITH, Editors and Publishers
EDW. A. REMY
Entered at the Seymour, Indiana Postoffice as Second-class Matter.

DAILY

One Year.....\$5.00
Six Months.....2.50
Three Months.....1.25
One Month......40
One Week......20

WEEKLY

One Year in Advance.....\$1.00

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 5, 1909

REPUBLICAN CITY TICKET.

For Mayor

FRED EVERBACK

For Clerk

JOHN HAUENSCHEID

For Treasurer

FILDEEN LETT

For Councilmen-At Large

SHERMAN DAY

JOHN A. GOODALE

For Councilmen

1st Ward, SAMUEL HODAPP,

2nd Ward, JOHN L. VOGEL,

4th Ward, OLIVER D. LUMPKIN,

5th Ward, WILLIAM R. DAY.

DOWN at Vincennes the saloon men say that they propose to see that the Nicholson law is enforced. Give them a trial and it will soon be demonstrated that they do not mean it.

CHAS. S. BARNABY, who has been nominated for mayor by the republicans of Columbus, lived in Seymour years ago. He is a florist and is a clean and capable man. His old friends here hope he will succeed.

The republican city ticket is one that all good citizens can support. As city clerk Fred Everback has proved his capability as a public servant. His honor and integrity are above reproach and besides he has the ability to give the city a splendid administration. His associates on the ticket are all men who will render efficient service to the city.

THE REPUBLICAN goes into more homes now than ever before. The people read this paper because it prints more home news than any other paper ever published in Seymour. It is the news that the people want. You will confer a favor upon your neighbor, who may not be a reader of this paper by calling his attention to its merits and telling him to ask for a sample copy. Then when you have any news call up 42 or hail one of our reporters.

Look through our store news columns today and you will get some helpful shopping information.

JAMES J. HILL, the head of the Great Northern system, is one of the greatest business men of his time. And besides he is a high class man with high ideals of life. If the Southern Indiana should pass under his control it would be in exceptionally good hands.

THE high school authorities in a number of Indiana cities will not permit their students to engage in foot ball games with other high schools this year. Experience has taught them that high school students are too young to go away from home to engage in athletics. They contend that the inter-school games prove detrimental to the boys themselves. School men of long experience say that high school students are too young to ape college students. None of these school men argue against athletics but they do oppose the inter-school games. Even in Indianapolis games will not be permitted this year between the Manual Training School and Shortridge high school. School men contend that most any high school is large enough to carry on athletics within its own ranks.

CHILDREN WHO ARE SICKLY

Mothers who value their own comfort and the welfare of their children, should never be without a box of Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children for use throughout the season. They Break up Colds, Cure Feverishness, Constipation, Teething Disorders, Headache and Stomach Troubles. THESE POWDERS NEVER FAIL. Sold by all Drug Stores. Don't accept any substitute. A trial package will be sent FREE to any mother who will address Allen S. Gimsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

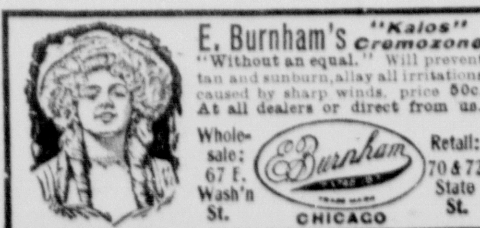
Knights at Capital.

About thirty Knights of Pythias from Jackson county are attending grand lodge at Indianapolis and boosting the candidacy of Judge Lewis for Grand Outer Guard. Last night he looked like a sure winner. The balloting was to take place this afternoon. There had been no election at 3:45 this afternoon.

Constipation, indigestion, drive away appetite and make you weak and sick. Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea restores the appetite, drives away disease, builds up the system. 35 cents, Tea or tablets.

Andrews-Schwenk Drug Co.

The Masons conferred the first degree on a candidate last evening.



HATS



HATS



HATS

Extra large line just received in all the new shapes and shades that are popular this fall.

WE SPECIALIZE

"KNAPP FELT" at \$4.00.

"HAWES MADE" at \$3.00.

"OTTER BRAND" at \$2.00.

Three of the best known brands made.

9 Nobby New Styles for Boys - - - \$1.00.

Boys' Fall Caps 25c and 50c.

THE HUB

WANT ADVERTISING

LOST—Fountain pen. Return here. o5d

LOST—Bunch of keys. Return here. o7d

FOR SALE—Dry wood. Phone 14 Enterprise Lumber Co. o7d

FOR RENT—Six room cottage with modern improvements. Inquire here. o9d

WANTED—Girl about fifteen to learn to be tailoress. Call 14 east Second Street. o9d

FOR RENT—Comfortable dwelling near center of business. Call here. s23dtf

FOR SALE—Paving stone taken up from front of Masonic Temple. o7d JOS BURKART.

WANTED—Men boarders in private family. Good rooms. 626 N. Chestnut street. o7d

CARPETS—If you want them cleaned and laid, send a postal to M. M. Walker, 624 W. Brown street. o7d

FOR SALE—One glass door, one window sash and frame, and lot of casing. Call at 218 St. Louis avenue. o9d.

WANTED—Five or six timber and mill hands, at once, five miles east of Seymour. \$1.50 per day. Come prepared to go to work. Gemmer Lumber Co. o5d

WANTED—The names and addresses of those having Gout, Asthma, Throat or Lung trouble, or Tuberculosis, who wish to be cured. Authentic literature furnished. Address Dr. E. H. Pleak's Sanitarium, Columbus, Ind. s2d&wlylmonth

WANTED—At once, reliable representatives in this vicinity to look after renewals, and new subscriptions, part or whole time, for the fastest growing magazine in America. Liberal salary and commission. Live men and women make \$35 to \$150 a month. Appointments now being made. Write immediately to Director of Circulation. Hampton's Magazine, 66 West 35th St New York City. o7d

Weather Indications.

Fair tonight and Wednesday, slight changes of temperature.

Seymour Temperatures.

The following are the maximum and minimum temperatures as shown by the government thermometers at the Seymour volunteer weather observation station and reported by J. Robert Blair, observer. The figures are for twenty-four hours ending at noon:

	MAX	MIN
October 5, 1909,	78	43

R. W. Shepard is opening a fish and oyster market in the room one door south of Spanagel's barbershop. He will be ready to serve the public in the morning.

Joseph Burkhardt will soon have the new concrete pavement in front of the Masonic Temple done and he is doing a good job.

PERSONAL.

Mrs. John Justis, of Hayden, was here Monday.

Mrs. Seba A. Barnes went to Indianapolis this morning.

Frank H. Hadley made a business trip to Milan today.

Miss Friede Aufderheide went to Indianapolis yesterday.

Simon Eacret made a business trip to Scottsburg this morning.

Leroy Miller is at Indianapolis attending K. of P. grand lodge.

John J. Peter went to Louisville this morning to spend a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl M. Tevis are visiting his relatives at Madison.

Mrs. Ida Sandau and Mrs. H. S. Dell spent Monday in Louisville.

Theodore Piek went to Hayden Tuesday morning to visit relatives.

Mrs. Gail Hopewell went to Indianapolis this morning to spend the day.

Ralph Applewhite came up from Brownstown this morning on business.

Mrs. Blair, of Elrod, Indiana, is here visiting her son, J. L. Blair and wife.

Mrs. Leroy Miller has returned home from a few days' visit at Brownstown.

Voss Cox went to Indianapolis today to attend the K. of P. grand lodge.

Sanford Stunkel, of Newcastle, is visiting relatives in Seymour for a few days.

Mrs. Wallace Tanner, of Chicago, is visiting her mother, Mrs. Susanna Laugel.

Rev. James Hawn, of Redding town, ship, preached at Chestnut Ridge Sunday.

Miss Florence Keach, of Brownstown, was in the city a short time Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Hustedt returned home Monday from a visit with relatives in Vincennes.

Frank J. Smith, foreman of the shops at Washington, spent Monday in Seymour.

B. H. Lett, of Crothersville, was here this morning on his way to Brownstown.

Dr. Dings, of Mitchell, surgeon for the B. & O., at that place, was here a short time Monday.

D. C. Ward, trainmaster on the I. & L. traction line, was here from Scottsburg Monday.

C. Oliver Powers went to Brownstown Tuesday morning where he will lecture for the public schools.

Mrs. Voss Cox and little son went to Franklin today to spend a few days with Mrs. Thos. Owens.

Dr. J. G. Jones, of Versailles, and daughter, Mrs. J. W. Hanger spent Sunday with Frank S. Jones.

Rev. D. G. Lewallen, went to Madison Tuesday morning where he is now pastor of the A. M. E. church.

Mrs. Glenn Harrison and little daughter of Indianapolis has returned home after visiting relatives in this city.

Miss Aimee Rodgers, who has been visiting her brother, Charles Q. Rodgers, returned to her home in Carlyle yesterday.

Frank S. Jones went to North Vernon Tuesday morning to transact business in the Jennings County Circuit Court.

W. L. Johnson is home from Indianapolis where he went to help boost the candidacy of Judge John M. Lewis for Grand Outer Guard.

Mr. and Mrs. Tipton S. Blish went to Indianapolis last night where they remain today before going to St. Louis where they will see the balloon races.

George Bryan and daughter, Miss Bertha of Franklin, Mrs. Emma Brown of Colorado, and Mrs. Howard Brown went to Cincinnati Tuesday morning.

W. G. Geile, J. G. Laupus, T. S. Blish, M. B. Hopkins, George Bartlett and John A. Goodale are attending K. of P. grand lodge at Indianapolis.

Sherman, Cockerham and family, of Pleasant Grove, came up today and gave their daughter, Mrs. Logan Carter a complete surprise, the occasion being her birthday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Dunn, of Cortland, went to Kissimmee, Fla., over the Pennsylvania line Tuesday morning, where they will spend several months of the winter season.

John Disney, jr. and Miss Laura Harrell went to Memphis, Ind. Tuesday evening on the six o'clock car to attend a surprise party given for her sister, Miss Anna Harrell.

Rev. and Mrs. Joseph Posey, the evangelists who have been conducting revival meetings at Crothersville for the past few weeks, left this morning for their home at Kennedy, Ind.

Dr. H. Lett, veterinary surgeon, performed a very skillful operation Tuesday, removing a large tumor from a horse owned by Edward Benkman. The tumor weighed nearly four pounds. Dr. Lett was assisted by T. C. Goodno.

We do "Printing That Pleases."

CONCRETE BLOCKS FOR ROADS

Only the Wheel Track Is Paved, Reducing Cost of Construction.

Orlando H. B. Dickson of Jacksonville, Fla., one of the most active champions of good roads in Duval county for many years, has received word from his attorney at Washington that a patent has been allowed on his concrete block for constructing roads. The authorities at the patent office at first refused him a patent because the method was, they thought, in conflict with other similar roads that had been patented, but Mr. Dickson employed a first class attorney, who fought the matter through to a successful issue.

The road as patented consists of heavy concrete blocks in shape not unlike common T rails laid on their sides, except that they are much larger and only three or four feet in length. They have a mortise on one end and a tenon on the reverse end and so are locked together, making them a continuous road, but easily repaired if broken, as one block can be taken out and another one inserted in a few moments' time. The groove is large enough to easily carry an automobile tire, and such a road can be built with a double track at less cost than ordinary first class country roads cost. Mr. Dickson is in correspondence with several manufacturers of machinery for concrete work, who assure him that a machine can be constructed to turn out several hundred blocks in a day at small cost for labor. A short piece of the road is now in use between Jacksonville and Apoka and has been tested enough to prove its complete adaptability as a first class road for farm vehicles or automobiles.

Crushed Coral For Roads.

General Carlos Garcia-Velez, minister from Cuba to the United States, who has been traveling in the west to promote reciprocity sentiment, says that Cuba boasts of more than 1,300 miles of the most excellent macadam roads in the world.

"We used crushed coral in our roads in Cuba," said he, "and there is no better medium for road building known. It is practically impervious to water and when rolled smooth preserves for many years its continuity. Our government has expended \$15,000,000 in the past three years in this kind of improvement and will continue until we have a perfect system of roads."

Stars Indeed.

"Amelia," said a stern father, holding up a letter his daughter had accidentally dropped, "I found this on the stairs. Who wrote and sent it?" "It's—it's from Mr. Johnson," answered the girl in embarrassment. "Indeed! And what are all these things at the foot?" "Oh, those—er—are stars, father! Mr. Johnson is teaching me astronomy!"

The Supreme Court began handing down cases again today and the lawyers and litigants who have cases for the court to decide will be watching every day for results.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought

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Now it is possible to make smooth boulevards out of rough country roads at a comparatively small cost. Protected rainy weather may prevail or regular "gully washers" may come, but the roads treated by the new process will keep hard and smooth even though mud is knee deep in the ditches and in the fields. A prominent oil company asserts it has solved the problem. The general manager of the fuel oil department of that company in New York city states that for several years his company has been making tests to perfect an oil which would serve the same purpose on the earth roads in the country and small towns as the asphalt road oil does on the macadamized boulevards. In April the company placed on the market the standard macadamized asphalt binder oil for earth roads. Tests have been made in different parts of the United States, and the general manager says it has been thoroughly demonstrated to be a complete success. To show his confidence in the oil, arrangements have been completed to build a small section of road at Independence, Mo.

The process of making good roads with this new brand of road oil is very simple. First the road must be plowed thoroughly and then run over several times with a harrow, after which it should be rounded with a grader and dragged to make it hard. After this it is ready for the road oil.

"The cost of this process is far less than the rock or macadamized road, of course," said the manager. "It will cost from \$500 to \$900 a mile to thoroughly oil an earth road the first time. The cost after that is far less each year to keep it oiled."

"It is expected that this new process will revolutionize road building. We receive thousands of letters from all parts of the country asking for complete details. The demand has been so strong it has been necessary to have printed matter prepared on the subject. The good roads movement is spreading rapidly. It is one of the most striking evidences of continued and substantial prosperity. Good roads enhance the value of property and the pleasure of living in the community."

D. R. Begley, of Mitchell, transacted business in this city Monday.

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Now and again you see two women passing down the street who look like sisters. You are astonished to learn that they are mother and daughter, and you realize that a woman at forty or forty-five ought to be at her finest and fairest. Why isn't it so? The general health of woman is so intimately associated with the local health of the essentially feminine organs that there can be no red cheeks and round form where there is female weakness.

Women who have suffered from this trouble have found prompt relief and cure in the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It gives vigor and vitality to the organs of womanhood. It clears the complexion, brightens the eyes and reddens the cheeks.

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WATCHES

LONESOME IN TOWN.

The gray light dies; the fog shuts down;
The street lamp flares and sputters;
The rain sighs through the huddled town
And mumbles in the gutters.

The emptied thoroughfares become
Weird streams of hazy light.
They issue from the dusk and, dumb,
Flow on into the night.

The snarling trolley grumbles past,
Its snapping wire glows;
Again where you pale light is cast
The hackman's horses doze.

In vain the bargain windows wink,
The passers-by are few;
The grim walls stretch away, and shrink
In dull electric blue.

But oh, far over hills and dells,
The cows come up the lane,
With steaming flanks and fog-dulled bells
Attnike in the rain.
—Youth's Companion.

The Anniversary

She was a true, lovin' woman, who had dreamed, as most of us do, of the fumbly little hands, the snugglin' little face, of our very own, and the crown of motherhood had been denied her. In the minute I stood there silent I understood, and my heart ached for her. Disappointment had changed her world, and the days and weeks of lonely brooding, while he was away, had changed her, too.

Droppin' down by the couch, I put my arms about her, and did my best to comfort her.

"I know, missus," I whispered, when she had grown quiet. "But it's wrong to grieve. There's many worse troubles than yours. You have your husband—"

"My husband cares nothing for me!" she cried. "I am shut out of his life!" "You shut yourself out, dearie," I said gently. "I am sure of it. I'm only 'Omely Liz. No man will ever call me wife now, but I think I can understand why you two have gone



BROODING AN' MISERABLE.

apart, and I'd like to see you happy together again. Little children come to bind affection closer, true enough, and where the blessing is denied the greater the call for lovin' kindness. That's where you've failed, dearie. Forgive me if I hurt you by my plain speakin', but it seems to me you've lived with disappointment so long it's made you bitter. A man is made different to us; he is of coarser clay. He would not understand why you should continue to fret—"

"He was too busy making a position to care!" she cried.

"Oh, no!" I said. "He cared; but I think he would care more to see the change in you. It would grieve him to see you so different. Things do not come to such a pass between man and wife until one despairs of rekindling affection. If the years have been wretched for you, they have been as much to him; and, because he has found no pleasure in his home life he has been tempted to seek it with friends, so widening the gulf between you. Why not meet him to-night with a smilin' face, an' say you're sorry? I know he would smile, too, and that his arms would hold you. You are together for better or worse for maybe many years. Why not always for better?"

"He has ceased to care!" she said bitterly. "He would turn from me with a laugh!"

"I think not, dearie," I said quietly. "I have seen the look in his eyes when you have left the room, and I know he, too, is wretched. Make it up to-day!"

"To-day!" she cried. "To-day is the anniversary of our wedding day. For the first four years he marked it with a gift; he has forgotten it altogether now!"

"Oh, no!" I said, smiling confidently. "Meet him when he comes home to-night as I want you to, and see if he has forgotten. It seems such a pity you should be bad friends. Listen to me, dearie!"

And, very quietly, I told her about my last place.

She heard me through, and at the end lay back, with the glistening tears in her eyes.

"Thank you, Lizzie!" she said. "That was all; but I jumped up, smilin', because I knew I had won her round."

"Now, listen, ma'am!" I said. "I've got a plan. He'll be home, as usual, at 7 for dinner. We'll have a special spread in honor of the day, and you

shall be waitin' for him in your wedding dress!"

"My wedding dress!" she cried. "Oh, no, Liz; it's hopelessly old-fashioned. I should look a fright."

"We'll see you don't," I said. "He is going to come into the room, and find his old sweetheart, and, just as sure, you will find him again!"

"You think so, Liz?" she cried, trembling. "Sure of it!"

"Come and dig out the dress," she said.

And, laughin' at our pleasant thoughts, we tripped upstairs.

The rest of that day, until the usual hour of his homecoming, passed like a dream. The difference in the missus you'd hardly credit. She seemed another woman altogether. Now that her mind was given to it, nothing must go amiss. His favorite dishes must be cooked; there must be flowers on the table, his slippers must be in the fender; everything must be just as he liked it.

At 6 o'clock she went upstairs to dress. As I put on my best apron I heard her quietly singin'. When she called me to see how she looked, I stood an' smiled, because, for some reason, I couldn't say a word.

The white silk dress fitted her perfectly; her eyes were shinin', the smilin' lips had given a new expression to her face.

She looked a happy, blushin' bride. "Shall I do, Lizzie?" she said, with a playful courtesy.

"Oh, ma'am, you look beautiful!" I exclaimed.

"You think he'll know me?" she said.

"You'll see," I answered, laughin'.

From behind my back I held out the spray of flowers I had got from the shop with the others downstairs.

"I want you to wear this, ma'am," I said. "Let me fasten it in your gown!"

"A bunch of rosemary!" she cried.

"For remembrance, ma'am."

"Thank you, Lizzie," she said quietly, pressin' my hand; an' smilin' happily, we went down the stairs.

"When you want dinner served, you'll please ring, ma'am, I said, as I turned for the kitchen. "It's nearly 7. In ten minutes he'll be here!"

As the clock struck I stood with the kitchen door open, waitin' for the sound of his key in the lock. In the dining room I knew she, too, was listenin'. For five, ten, fifteen minutes we sat there, quietly waitin'. He did not come.

I stole along the hall, and, softly openin' the vestibule door, looked out along the road. There was no sign of him. Backwards and forwards from kitchen to door, I went a dozen times, until the clock struck 8. And then I went slowly back, and, sittin' by the kitchen table, sobbed like a kid. The dinner was spoiled. All our little planning was wasted. He was not coming.

How long I sat there I couldn't say, but presently I looked up, and there was the missus, standin' in the doorway. Her face had gone white an' drawn again; the dull look had come back into her eyes. She didn't cry. I think she couldn't.

"We've been a little foolish, Lizzie," she said, with a queer, harsh laugh. "You see, he has quite forgotten!"

For the life of me, I couldn't find words to say to her.

"Poor, sentimental Liz!" she cried. "I'm afraid, after all, you don't know much of men."

And with that she turned and went back again.

Nine o'clock struck, and she still sat in the dining room, broodin' an' miserable. Ten came, and, with a heavy heart, I cleared away the meal. Eleven, and I had heard no sound of her. When the half-hour chimed, I took my alarm clock, and, after windin' it, crept to the dining room to say good-night. Quietly I opened the door, and looked in, to find her stretched on the hearthrug, with one arm under her head, asleep.

Gently closing the door again, I stole back to the kitchen, and sat down to wait. A few minutes before 12, his key grated in the door, and at the sound I shot up, with my hand pressed to my breast. I heard him bolt the outer door. I stood there shakin' while he hung his coat an' hat on the stand, and crossed to the dining room.

"Mary!"

I caught his cry, and the door shut behind him. Then—I am not ashamed to own it—I stole quickly along the hall, and listened.

His shout must have aroused her, for I heard her whisper, as if dazed: "Ned!"

"Mary!" he cried; and I think he must have stooped to raise her up. "What on earth—"

And then he stopped, as if the meaning of her dress and the set-out table had come to him; and for quite a spell I heard no sound, until came the pitiful outburst of chokin' sobs she could no longer hold back.

"My poor girl!" he said. "I did not think you cared any longer! You have been waiting for me all this time! I—What a blind fool I have been!"

"I wanted you to come—to tell you I'm sorry!" she said. "Ned, I am ashamed! Will you forgive—and let us be as we were—always?"

"Mary!" he cried.

And I stole quietly upstairs to my room, smilin' an' dabblin' the silly tears from my face.—London Answers.

A Natural Conclusion.

"That farmer is a funny old rooster, isn't he, papa?"

"How dare you call that old gentleman a rooster?"

"Well, he told me he went to bed with the chickens."—Houston Post.

Smiles of the Day

He Knew His Business.

Kind-Hearted Maiden (fishing for a stray penny in her purse)—I suppose you poor blind people feel your misfortunes keenly?

Blind Mendicant—Yes, indeed. The Lord only knows how I miss the pleasure of being able to look into the beautiful faces of the handsome and lovely ladies who are kind enough to donate—

Kind-Hearted Maiden (fishing out a shilling)—Here, poor fellow, take this. I'm sure you are deserving.—Scraps.

Overheard in the Greenroom.

"I notice the heavy tragedian doesn't brag about the number of labels on his baggage."

"No, not since they put the last one on."

"And what was the last one?"

"Don't touch! Seized by the sheriff."—Brooklyn Citizen.

Helping Some.

"Yes, I have a garden."

"I presume you raise enough to keep all your neighbors in early vegetables?"

"Well, no. But I do manage to keep their chickens pretty well supplied."—Kansas City Journal.

Why He Didn't.

Mamma—Edgar, didn't I tell you not to take any more preserves from the jar?

"Yes, ma."

Mamma—Then, if you wanted some, why didn't you ask for them?

Edgar—'Cause I wanted some.—Modern Society.

ZOOLOGICAL PROBLEM.



HOW DO THEY EXPECT ME TO DO THAT?

Great Scheme.

Gunner, as he opened the door and found his friend's house brilliantly illuminated at noonday. "What does this mean? Why are all those blankets over the windows and why is the gas burning in the day time?"

"Sh!" whispered Guyer, cautiously. "It's a scheme of mine."

"What kind of a scheme?"

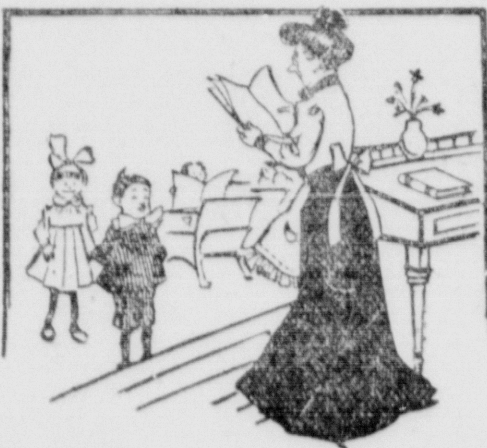
"Why, my wife is in the country and I tell her I remain home every night and read. I've got to get rid of some gas somehow so it will go on the bill at the end of the month."

Travel.

Howe—Do you think that travel benefits a man?

Wise—Not so much as it used to. At present you can get nearly all the post cards worth having right at your own news stand.

Correct.



School Teacher—What lesson do we learn from the busy bee?

Tommy Tuffaut—Not to get stung.

Half Calf.

The Long-Suffering One—What is this, dear?

The One of Great Goodness—It's a pie I made out of my new cookery book.

The L. S. O.—Then this leathery part, I presume, is the binding.—The Sketch.

Method in Madness.

Mistress—For goodness' sake, hurry up the dinner, Mary! Mr. Smith is so hungry he will get angry.

Cook—Well, that's just why I'm slow to-day. This chicken is so tough that if he isn't hungry and angry he won't eat it.—Pearson's Weekly.

Not Quite So Bad.

"It would please me very much, Miss Stout," said Mr. Mugly, "if you would go to the theater with me this evening."

"Have you secured the seats?" inquired Miss Vera Stout.

"Oh, come now," he protested, "you're not so heavy as all that!"—Tit-Bits.

As Usual.

"What does your husband like for his breakfast?"

"Anything I haven't got in the house."—Cleveland Leader.

Then There Was Silence.

Mr. Brown (rushing excitedly into the room)—Marie, Marie, intelligence has just reached me—

Mrs. Brown (calmly interrupting him)—Well, thank heaven, Henry.—Brooklyn Life.

Bliss.

The Bride (dreamily)—Jack, dear, is this Tuesday or Wednesday?

The Groom—I think it's Thursday, darling!

The Bride—Of this week or next?—Scraps.

He Passed.

"Good night," said Staylate. "I've enjoyed myself immensely. Now, next Sunday I—er—expect to pass your house and—"

"That will be nice. Good night!"

And she shut the door.—Casell's Saturday Journal.

In Suburbia.

Mr. Passalong Swanker—What? Moving? I thought you were well satisfied here.

Mr. Flatte Bashington—I was; but our rubber plant outgrew the highest ceiling in the house.

A Different Point of View.

Fair Admirer—Do you know, Mr. Dipp, I just love to read your verses, there's so much in them.

Poor Poet (sighing)—I wish I could see some of it!—Boston Herald.

A Lobster.

"He has a very crabbed disposition."

"How so?"

"He crawfishes every time Miss Old-girl thinks she has got him to the proposing point."—Houston Post.

Secrecy of Game.

City Sportsman—Have you seen anything worth shooting at around here?

Farmer—Well, no; not till you came.

CHURCH WITH ONE WORSHIPER.

Mary Walter Sole Survivor of Society of Friends in Catawissa.

With members of the Society of Friends coming from Shamokin, Philadelphia and the South, there was held at Catawissa a few days ago the annual meeting of the members of the old "Quaker Lot" church, the one in which for fifty-one Sundays out of a year there worships a solitary quakeress, Miss Mary Walter, for many years the one remaining member of the Society of Friends in Catawissa, a Bloomsburg (Pa.) dispatch to the New York Evening Telegram says.

The granddaughter of Thomas Heck, she, the only survivor of this once dominant sect in this valley, remains the heir to the religious estate and sole guardian of the four acres in the style of 200 years ago.

The 24x30 story and half log structure, with its chinking and daubing finish, its battened doors and shutters; its ancient tin plate stoves, one from Valley Forge foundry; door hinges of strap iron, and high-back plank seats carved in solid shields; strong yellow pine lining throughout; the edge on edge brick chimneys which modestly show their hay tops—all these speak of an age long outlived and tell of a civilization known only in story; and yet here, Sunday after Sunday, worships alone the last of her sect in Catawissa.

Mighty oaks more than twelve feet in circumference are guardians of this fortress of the ancient mainstays of this valley's early moral and religious development. Everywhere the appearance of the church is one of rest and perfect quietude.

Unfortunately, some of the church records are scattered; but enough remains to show that before the Revolution this church was erected on "Stony Bluff, on the Catawissa," and in 1746 a night school preceded it and pupils from Muncy and Shamokin were enrolled in the writing school department.

THE SENSATION OF FLYING.

The time approaches when many persons will know by first-hand experience how it feels to ride in a flying machine. Meanwhile a writer who has been up in an aerodrome describes for the less fortunate what his sensations were:

There is no jerk in starting, although the machine leaps forward with a powerful swoop. Then comes—with some—a brief sense of nausea, a feeling as if the blurred ground were dropping away from beneath.

A slight thrust of the left-hand lever lifts the flier's head, the ground drops away still faster, and then as the machine climbs into the air one's eyes adjust themselves to the proper focus, and the surface of the earth seems to be ripping past at railroad speed.

By this time you have forgotten the clack of the noisy motor, the flap and whirl of the propellers, the grinding of the chain and sprocket gear that drives them. All vibration has practically ceased, and you float along with a sense of springy ease and buoyancy such as you gain from no other means of locomotion.

That you are flying fast you know only from the roar of the wind in your ears and the slight difficulty you have in filling your lungs with air—the same sensation one gets in racing against the wind in an automobile.

Then comes the first turn. The machine rises to it, taking its own angle sideways, just as a motor car leans on the banked curve of a racing track. You have no sense of leaning sideways, though, no feeling that you must tilt yourself as you do when the auto turns a corner, for you sit upright, the aeroplane slanting of its own volition to the necessary angle and slanting you with it. A glass of water set on the floor of the flyer could be carried around curve after curve and still not lose a drop.

The Doctor's Orders.

A lady, whose husband seemed to be going little but lie in the hammock and eat apples, was asked by a sympathetic neighbor what the trouble with him was. "Doctors," she replied, sadly, "No, he hasn't come into a fortune." A writer in To-day's Magazine tells the story.

"You see," explained the wife, "he's been having some sort of matter with his stomach, and he consulted two different doctors about it. One told him to eat a ripe apple every hour, and the other said to rest an hour after eating. So he's trying to do both."

Auto-Suggestion Cure.

After nerving himself with several goblets of old stock wassail, the king's fool touched on a subject which had been troubling him for some days.

"I hope you'll pardon my mentioning it, your majesty," he bravely said, "but I beg to remind you that my salary is thirteen weeks in arrears."

"If you're letting a little thing like that trouble you, Quips," said the merry but impetuous monarch, "you should meditate daily on the fact that a fool and his money are soon parted."—Illustrated Sunday Magazine.

A Theatrical Paradox.

"There is one contradictory thing actors seem to do."

"What is that?"

"The longer they are at a one stand, the more they consider it a run."—Baltimore American.

A girl imagines that she would be happy if she only had enough different colored slippers to match her stockings.

STRANGE STORY OF A POET.

Humilis, a Half-Mad Frenchman with a Touch of Genius.

It is not always that a poet's genius is acknowledged during his lifetime, and it is rarer still for the acknowledgment to be made known to the poet. This has just occurred in Paris under the auspices of the review La Poetique and a brilliant committee of men and women of letters, who have succeeded in making the voice of Humilis heard as a cry of love for love's sake.

"Savior Aimer" ("To Know How to Love") is the title of the book containing the verses, says the Gentlewoman, which would have been lost but for the memory of a zealous friend, Count Leonce de Larmandie.

Thirty years ago Humilis was a clerk in the ministry of public works, side by side with two Bohemian spirits, Leonce de Larmandie and Camille de Sainte-Croix. Humilis left the office in consequence of a duel with a comrade who had banged the door.

"The door," said Humilis, "is my servant. I cannot allow my servant to be outraged!"

This speech was the starting point of the madness that developed later. Some time after this incident M. de Larmandie met Humilis writing verses on a barrack wall, revolting verses but revealing a mind of no ordinary power. That same night the poet recited his work to his friend and gave him the manuscript that has now made him famous.

With a madman's tenacity he forbade the copying of his work and insisted on having it returned to him as promised without having it shown to any one. The poems fired the imagination of M. de Larmandie and he learned them by heart, thus saving them from destruction, for the original manuscript has disappeared, buried perhaps in some hole in Aix, the poet's birthplace.

During several years he led the life of a saint, walking during fourteen months barefooted from one pilgrimage to another, from France to Spain, from Spain to Italy, living on nuts and fruits and the bread of charity. For a while he disappeared. His friends made inquiries, and at last the information came from Aix in Provence that the man they sought was a beggar on the steps of the cathedral.

For eight years he had begged and made sufficient to keep himself alive—tenpence a day, said the police. For they knew him well, with his long beard, his monk's dress, a cross in cloth upon his breast. They also knew his name, but for many reasons it is not made public and he will be Humilis forever, as Verlaine is Verlaine and Villiers de l'Isle Adam and Mallarme are known—the "accursed poets," as Humilis called them, because they were unrecognized.

KHEDIVE AS A FAMILY MAN.

Excepting His Opposition to the Harem, Is a Pious Mohammedan.

In the middle of the day the ruler of Egypt lunches with the only woman who has ever sustained to him the relation of wife, the Paris Figaro says. His highness could, were he so inclined, allow himself the complement of four wives affected by the pious effendi of the land. He has none the less remained strictly monogamous. The one wife dwells in strict seclusion on the khedivial domain of Keubeh except for occasional visits to the great Abidin palace at Cairo. She is a Greek with Circassian blood, some five years younger than the khedive—he is nearing 40—and exquisitely beautiful. It does not appear that any European or American of the male sex ever gazed upon the features of this lady. She is the mother of six children, a daughter and a boy. The latter is now about 10 years of age, and, unlike the eldest born of Mohammedan rulers generally, he is to inherit his father's throne. This young "prince heritor," as he is officially styled, quite overshadows his sisters in importance. The lad is understood to resemble his mother in the fairness of his skin, the slenderness of his frame and the tallness of his form.

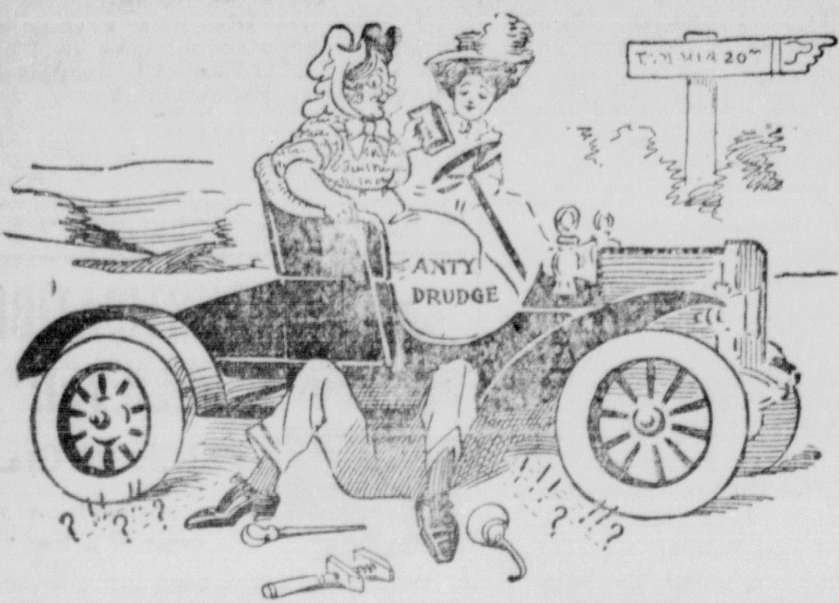
As a family man the khedive sets an example which the Christian father, as our French contemporary observes, might emulate with profit. The girls study English, French, Arabic and Turkish with the idea, it is said, of fitting them for the position of monogamous wives. Abbas Hilmi seems to have set his face firmly against that plurality of wives which is the vogue among the wealthier of his subjects. He will not allow a daughter of his to become the inmate of what is commonly understood by the term harem. In all respects but this he has long been famed as the most Mohammedanly pious of potentates, for his orisons are performed with infinite fervor and an undeviating regularity. The five daughters receive from their mother a training which, from the point of view of the Mohammedan faith, is orthodox enough, but their father deviates markedly from Mohammedan ideals in his relations with his son. This boy is to be brought up with the dynastic conception strongly defined in his education. He will be the first scion of Mohammedan royalty to inherit a throne upon the formally recognized principle of primogeniture alone.

Placing the Blame.

Mr. Penman—Poets are born, not made."

Mrs. Penman—Of course; go and blame it on the poor stork!"—Yonkers Statesman.

If a young wife sends to the drug store for baking powder her husband need not expect biscuits like those his mother made.



Anty Drudge Tells How to Do "Dry Cleaning" at Home.

His Wife—"Come out from under there, George! Your clothes will be all covered with grease again and you know it won't come off. We'll walk home."

Anty Drudge—"Let him fix it, Dearie; and don't fear the grease. Fels-Naptha will take out all the grease spots and stains. It's as good for 'dry cleaning' garments as it is for washing clothes."

Where there's a will there's a way.
But, usually, only one way.

Fels-Naptha is the way through which you can free yourself from the drudgery of the old-fashioned washday—if you will.

What is that drudgery?

You know.

Boiling clothes, making fires, hard rubbing.

Fels-Naptha lops it all off, takes it out of your washday program.

Fels-Naptha itself does all the work that you yourself would have to do in the roundabout way, summer or winter.

And it does it in cool or lukewarm water, without hot fire, without nauseous suds or steam in the house, without hard rubbing.

Have you the will to cut loose from the old ways—to free yourself from this drudgery?

Follow the easy directions on the back of the red and green wrapper.

WILBUR WRIGHT MAKES RECORD

Daring Aviator Sails Over Gotham's Skyscrapers.

CIRCLES THE TOMB OF GRANT

While Business in the Great City Is Practically Suspended, the Dayton Inventor Sails His Air Machine Over the City For Ten Miles and Returns to Starting Point Without a Mishap—Writes His Name in Rank of Hudson and Fulton in Thrilling Aeronautic Feat.

New York, Oct. 5.—Past the white dome of Grant's tomb an aeroplane floated, then turning gracefully in mid-air over the waters of the Hudson, shot like a falcon back to Governor's Island, ten miles away. Wilbur Wright of Dayton, O., thus placed his name in the rank with Hudson and Fulton in one of the most spectacular feats in the history of aeronautics.

Over the masses of warships, from whose decks the hoarse cheers of the sailors were borne up to him in his elevated seat, he flew for twenty miles—ten miles up and ten miles back—remaining in the air for thirty-three minutes and thirty-three seconds, and alighting at the aerodrome without mishap.

During the flight business was practically at a standstill in all that part of Manhattan from which a view of his remarkable performance was available. Harbor craft shrieked their applause, cheer after cheer swept up from the banks of the Hudson and the lower bay—for the Dayton aviator had "made good," crowning the aviation program of the Hudson-Fulton celebration with a record. The flight was made under conditions only moderately favorable. The wind was blowing about ten miles an hour.

Almost indistinguishable against the gray-banked clouds, the machine soared past old Castle Williams and soon entered the canon made by the giant skyscrapers of Manhattan Island and the Jersey hills. At this point the aeroplane was flying at a height of nearly 200 feet, but unexpected air currents caused by the great buildings moved the aviator to bring his craft closer to the water. Tilting the elevating rudder, he slowly brought the machine down, sloping gradually until he was but a bare hundred feet above the tooting ferry boats and the busy river traffic. His motor was chugging as regularly as a clock and, settling himself in his seat, he sped onward up the river.

Over the warships of four great powers he passed, his progress marked by cheers from the sailors of his own country and those of Great Britain, Germany, France and Italy. The blue-jackets lined the rails of their ships and gazed in wonderment at the little craft above them, perhaps thinking vaguely that some day it might render their own monster fighting machines obsolete.

When the air vessel reached the British cruiser Argyle, anchored an eighth of a mile above Grant's Tomb, Wright brought his direction rudders into play and, describing an easy and graceful curve, started on his return journey down the river. The wind conditions which had bothered him on the journey up were now more favorable, and it was here that the speed possibilities of the machine were demonstrated. While the ten miles upstream occupied nearly twenty minutes, the return flight was made in a little more than thirteen minutes, or at a rate approximately of forty-two miles an hour.

Nearing the harbor entrance again, he was confronted with the same architectural conditions which had caused him to vary his altitude on the way up. Again he lowered himself, and when he reached the open waters of the bay he was flying barely sixty feet above the surface. Thence onward he gradually lessened his height. Past Governor's Island the machine sped, an eighth of a mile over the bay, then veering sharply around, Wright headed swiftly for the landing place, in which he settled with the ease of a bird amid the enthusiastic clauds of soldiers and civilians.

Wright went to Washington today, where he will instruct army officers in the manipulation of the Wright aeroplane which the signal corps purchased last August. Glenn Curtiss, who was unable to make a further flight here, left for St. Louis today to give exhibition flights there in connection with the centennial celebration which is being held this week.

Mimic Parade May Be Fatal.
Evansville, Ind., Oct. 5.—Imitating the things they saw in a recent parade, several sons of Sterling Stone decked themselves out in tinsel and tissue paper, and Raymond Stone, eleven, and Clifford, five, were severely burned when the decorations caught fire from a match. Raymond may die.

Indianapolis Enlarging.
Indianapolis, Oct. 5.—The city council last night passed an ordinance annexing to Indianapolis the town of Broad Ripple and the intervening territory from the Monon railroad westward to Illinois street.

ORAL BETTING UNDER THE BAN

Brooklyn Grand Jury Goes After Race Track Gamblers.

MANY INDICTMENTS RETURNED

The Two Big Kings County Race Tracks, Three Police Officials, Five Private Detectives and Twenty-Five Bookmakers Find Themselves Under the Stern Displeasure of the State—Increase of "Oral Betting" in Effort to Evade Law Aroused Governor Hughes to Take Decisive Action.

New York, Oct. 5.—It remained for the Kings county (Brooklyn) grand jury, after two years of agitation against racetrack gambling in this state, marked by the passage of the drastic anti-betting bill, known as the Hart-Agnew law, to write a new chapter in the crusade when there were handed up in court indictments against the two big Kings county racetracks, three police officials, five private detectives and twenty-five bookmakers.

The Brighton Beach Racing association was similarly involved last year, but the case failed and action has heretofore been mainly against bookmakers or bettors, the defendants in which proceedings have been generally exonerated by the lower courts, which held that oral betting was no crime. The first test of these cases will be made by the court of appeals this week.

It was the increase of "oral betting" conducted by the so-called "memory brokers" that resulted in this latest evidence of Governor Hughes's continued activity and the indictment as corporations of the Brooklyn Jockey club and the Coney Island Jockey club. For some time past it was known that Governor Hughes was dissatisfied with the apparent increase in oral betting conducted on a comparatively small scale during the first part of the racing season, and for several days there have been rumors of indictments.

Foremost are the Coney Island and Brooklyn Jockey clubs, charged as corporations with conspiracy in allowing betting to go on. This involves a number of the most prominent supporters of racing in the United States. W. K. Vanderbilt owns a controlling interest in the Coney Island Jockey club, of which Schuyler L. Parsons is president. George Peabody Wetmore and Mr. Vanderbilt are vice presidents, F. R. Hitchcock treasurer, V. E. Schaumburg secretary, and Thomas H. Smith racing secretary. The board of governors includes also J. Harry Alexander, F. Gray Griswold, Thomas Hitchcock, Jr., E. D. Morgan, Herbert C. Pell, F. K. Sturgis and J. W. Vads-worth. The president of the Brooklyn Jockey club, which operates the Gravesend track, is Philip J. Dwyer. F. Rehberger is secretary.

The police officials indicted for "conspiracy" on the ground that they knowingly permitted the Sheepshead Bay racetrack to be used on Aug. 20 last for betting purposes are Inspector John J. O'Brien, who is accused also of neglecting his duty in failing properly to supervise the work of his subordinates, Sergeant Hugh Reynolds and Hugh Meyers of Inspector O'Brien's personal staff.

The private detectives arrested are Seymour Butler, who was in charge of the racetrack force and for years has been a well-known figure to followers of the sport on metropolitan tracks, and four of his subordinates.

John G. Cavanaugh, who for years has been the dominating figure in the hitting rings of the metropolitan tracks, leads the list of twenty-five alleged bookmakers who are indicted. The list includes the best-known bookmakers in the country. It is expected that the cases will all be set for trial on Oct. 18.

SPLITS IT UP

Independent Candidate For Mayor the Latest at Indianapolis.

Indianapolis, Oct. 5.—Fremont Alford, always known as a Republican, former judge of the criminal court of Marion county, has announced himself as an independent candidate for mayor of Indianapolis.

For some time Mr. Alford has been urged by friends to come out as an independent candidate. Petitions from several sections of the city, liberally signed by voters, were presented to Mr. Alford, insisting that he make the race.

The petitions were signed by voters who believe that neither Mr. Shank, Republican, nor Mr. Gauss, Democrat, measures up to the requirements of a mayoralty candidate.

Murders His Cellmate.

Jeffersonville, Ind., Oct. 5.—Fritz Hoffman, twenty-two years old, an inmate of the reformatory, is dead as the result of a blow on the head with an iron bolt in the hands of his cellmate, Noah Burris, eighteen years old.

Illinois Boy Hunter Killed.

Lincoln, Ill., Oct. 5.—Truman Coates, sixteen years old, was accidentally killed while hunting with a boy companion.

DISAPPOINTED DANES EXPRESS DISAPPROVAL

They Do Not Like Dr. Cook's Change of Plan.

Copenhagen, Oct. 5.—Dr. Frederick Cook's announced willingness to request the University of Copenhagen to waive its claim to the first examination of the records of his journey to the north pole caused keen disappointment, and whatever may be the reply of the university to the explorer's request, present indications do not fore-shadow a graceful acquiescence on the part of the general public. The rector of the university in the course of an interview said:

"No such request has yet been received from Dr. Cook, and it is impossible to say what attitude the university will take toward the suggestion that American and other scientific bodies shall first review the explorer's data. The action of the university will depend upon the reason Dr. Cook gives."

The rector considered that very strong influences must have been brought to bear upon Dr. Cook in order to cause him to prefer such a request.

The general public is inclined to be annoyed at the suggestion that foreign scientific bodies shall first see the records. The people consider the promise to give the university here the first opportunity of passing upon the records as nothing but justice in view of the honors heaped upon the explorer by both the university and the Danish public and their ungrudging support and belief in his exploits.

INDIANS PEACEABLE

Rumors of South Dakota Uprising Declared to Be Unfounded.

Washington, Oct. 5.—Reports of an uprising among the Indians on the Cheyenne river reservation, South Dakota, are not treated seriously by Indian bureau officials. Advice just received from the Indian agent in that section deny that any trouble exists among the tribesmen. This is looked upon by the Indian bureau as an annual rumor and is alleged by them to arise out of the alleged animus of stockmen, who want to stop settlers coming into their country and thus take up their grazing lands. Indian officials declare that the red men in the Cheyenne section are of a peaceable nature and not of warlike tendencies, but are used as a bugaboo by stockmen.

THE PRESIDENT IS AT SAN FRANCISCO TODAY

Next Stage of Journey Will Be Yosemite Trip.

San Francisco, Oct. 5.—After traveling for twenty-five hours, making one of the longest jumps of his trip, through Oregon and the northern half of California, President Taft arrived at San Francisco today. Having already made a number of set speeches covering the various subjects he expects to incorporate in his annual message to congress, the president, during the rest of his tour, will discuss in more or less detail many of the phases of the larger questions, for he believes that after all, the details count more than a mere general declaration of policy.

The president said today that he had been overwhelmed with the reception he had received everywhere on the trip. He said the crowds and the cheers were probably those that every president receives on such a tour, yet this fact made them none the less welcome and none the less inspiring to him who happened for the time being to be the central figure in the picture.

After passing today in San Francisco, President Taft heads for the Yosemite valley. He never has been among the old giant trees in the valley, which are said to be the oldest living things in the world. Mr. Taft has been warned that the dust going in and coming out of the park this time of the year is fairly suffocating, but his enthusiasm in the trip has not been in the least diminished.

CAUGHT AT DOCK

Minister Crane, Who Was to Have Sailed Today, Called to Washington.

San Francisco, Oct. 5.—Charles B. Crane, newly appointed minister from the United States to Pekin, was recalled to Washington last night by a telegram from Secretary Knox.

Mr. and Mrs. Crane were to have sailed on the transport Thomas today for the Orient. Mr. Crane stated that the telegram merely requested his return to the capital, as there were certain phases of the eastern situation with which the secretary of state did not think he was fully acquainted. "I did not see Mr. Knox before I left Washington," he said. "He was not in the city. I suppose something has arisen or been called to his attention which he thinks I should know before I go to my post."

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